



CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

November 16,
1946
No 1443

EVERY TUESDAY

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

PRICE THREEPENCE

A Gold-Miner's Dream Comes True

THE MAN WHO WOULD FORGE A LINK BETWEEN TWO CONTINENTS

BARELY four years have passed since construction was begun of a great highway across nearly 1700 miles of wild Canadian territory. In North America's scheme for defence against invasion from Asia, it was to provide quick communication between the US and Alaska. Today this completed highway is unused—a neglected monument to man's endeavour.

The fate of this vast undertaking recalls an attempt made 80 years ago to take a telegraph line across almost the same territory, and far beyond, so as to link America and Asia.

It was the dream of Peter Collins, an American gold-miner, to link San Francisco with Moscow by stringing a wire along the Pacific coast, across British Columbia and Alaska, and thence by cable under the Bering Strait to Siberia.

Along the now broad routes hewn through the wilderness by American wartime surveyors and engineers Collins organised his gangs of Chinese and Indians in the summer of 1866. They cut their way through the forests of the Fraser River to Telegraph Creek in British Columbia—the key centre of the enterprise.

Twenty-four ships carried men and materials to the coast of British Columbia, and the gleaming wire was stretched on the poles for hundreds of miles. One hundred and fifty pack animals brought the reels of wire and the sacks of insulators to specially-built boats on the Fraser and Skeena Rivers, and then other teams carried the equipment over the mountains to Telegraph camps. Swathes 30 feet square were cut in the forests and in the middle of each a telegraph-pole was erected, and the men trundled the wire reels from pole to pole, cutting a passage for them.

Swaying, Silent Cables

Over 400 miles of wire had been hoisted on the poles when, in August 1866, news came that the Atlantic had been bridged by cable, and that the cable had not broken as it had done on three previous occasions. Collins knew that a successful cable under the Atlantic would ultimately mean a successful cable under the Pacific, and the consequent doom of his overland route.

Along the mountainous route Collins abandoned his dumps of wire and the 400 miles of poles and wire waved deserted in the high winds. One huge consignment was used by Indians to make a wire and suspension bridge across the Buckley River—a bridge which stands today as a tribute to their primitive engineering.

The adventure of the former gold-miner was not, however, purposeless. Gold was discovered on the borders of British Columbia soon afterwards, and along the telegraph trail came the men from California and Oregon. The famous Klondyke

gold-rush had one of its centres at Telegraph Creek.

But Telegraph Creek slipped back into its isolated quiet, and was visited at long intervals only by game hunters in search of moose, caribou, bear, and mountain goat until 1940. But in that year a project to build airports across Alaska was decided on—a new way to link America and Asia—and then followed the great plan to build the Alaskan Highway. Telegraph Creek became the jumping-off point for this, and when the modern engineers with their bull-dozers, concrete mixers, and electric ploughs found pieces of copper-wire lying on the mountain slopes, and ancient insulating caps on the river banks, they learned the story of the 80-year-old gallant attempt to bridge these vast distances.

Collins's dream of linking America and Asia by way of Alaska eventually became true. But no wires supply the links. On great wings men are seen to ride that way, and on the unseen wings of wireless go their words.

TWO KINDS OF POLO



Above, British and American officers are playing polo in Rome. Below, a novel form of water polo is being demonstrated by members of the Los Angeles Athletic Club. The ball is counter-weighted and the match is played in one-minute periods. Our underwater view was taken through the plate-glass window in a swimming pool.



BREAKING-UP WIDEAWAKE FAIR

The Sooty Terns and the Aeroplanes

ONLY the Admiralty and the airmen, perhaps, could tell you where to find Wideawake Fair.

It is on Ascension Island in the South Atlantic, a dark, desolate spot, the last place where merry-go-rounds and suchlike were to be expected. Instead of these, there is an aerodrome, which was built a few years ago when the island shot into importance as an airport for American planes. Its position was convenient between the continents, though its soil was forbidding, consisting of cinder cones, craters, and lava fields.

Dynamite and determination, however, levelled out an airfield that would have been perfect if it had not been for Wideawake Fair. It is the yearly fair held by hundreds and thousands of sooty terns or "wideawakes" which come from the ocean to breed in one of the few green glens of Ascension near the airfield. When a plane arrives or goes they rise in their thousands at the sound and envelop it. It is dangerous for the plane and dangerous to the birds, but sooty terns don't care. Packets of explosives strewn to explode and so disperse them failed. Ten minutes after the explosion they came back again, then after five minutes, till at last they were laying their eggs under the nose of the Air Force.

The Sacred White Buffalo

A WHITE buffalo is rarer than a white elephant. Only two are known, and the most famous dwells in the security of the Flat-head Indian Reservation of the western ranges of North America.

That is where he should rightly be, for to the Indian a white buffalo has always been an object of superstitious awe and reverence. The Cheyenne Indians believed that he was an incarnation of the Great White Spirit of the Far North, where the buffaloes first emerged from the Underworld; and so if a hunter brought to the tribe a white buffalo hide, it was to be as a sacrifice to Hammawihao, the Great Power.

The sacrificial ceremony has been newly related for the journal of the American Museum of Natural History, and the famous white buffalo of the reservation described and photographed. He is now 13 years old, and is literally one in 5000, as in tradition so rare a creature always has been. Today the National Bear Range of Montana has brought the buffaloes up to that figure from the 541 which 60 years ago were the sole survivors of the 30 million that had roamed the plains of the West only 40 years before.

THE VETO—WHEN IT SHOULD BE USED

It is no easy task for many of us to understand clearly what the issues are at the United Nations Assembly in New York. There is a Babel of voices, a maze of opinions, a clash of many interest. But though three thousand miles distant from Britain the happenings at the New York meeting of the United Nations have an importance for each of us which cannot be overlooked.

At Flushing Meadows, New York, nothing less than the whole future of international co-operation will be decided, one way or another, in the 450 commission and plenary meetings which the Assembly will hold up to the middle of December.

But first of all let us recall what the United Nations Assembly is. It is a body comprising all members of the United Nations, 51 in number at the moment. With the addition of Sweden, Iceland, and Afghanistan there will be 54 soon. The Assembly is, as it were, the meeting of members of a club in which all play a responsible part. It meets ordinarily once a year and this is its second meeting.

Armed Force Needed

By its constitution the Assembly may discuss any question which is important to the United Nations. The most important of them is the question of Veto powers at the Security Council. This "veto power" sounds very complicated, but, in fact, is very simple. Some of our readers may remember that in the summer of 1944, at Dumbarton Oaks, the question of how to prevent future wars was very thoroughly discussed between the representatives of Britain, America, Russia, and China.

They came to the conclusion that the old League of Nations would have succeeded in stopping the war had it been able to use armed force to prevent aggression. So this time, they said, the United Nations, if they are to succeed, must be in a position to strike at the aggressor with superior military weapons. But the use of armed forces against the aggressor, so the argument runs, must have the backing of all the Great Powers. If one of such Powers disagrees with, or is opposed to, the use of force, then there should be no action of this kind, as there might be the danger of plunging the world into a new world war. This was the beginning of the idea of Veto.

It was put into legal language in the now famous Article 27 of the San Francisco Charter. What this article means is simply this: The Security Council, which is the strong arm, as it were, of the United Nations, has to pass its decisions

on matters of "procedure" by a "yes" vote of seven of its eleven members. On other matters (this means important questions, including making war against aggressors) by a "yes" vote of seven of its members, with all the five Big Powers agreeing.

But what is a matter of procedure? In brief, it means discussion on how to approach a certain question, not what to do about it. But in the past year or so the Soviet Government has been willing to allow very few matters indeed to be regarded as matters of procedure. This has meant that the Russians have been insisting on treating most matters coming to the Security Council for discussion as cases on which all five Great Powers have to agree. And, as they often disagreed (that is to say used their right of Veto), the power of the Security Council has been limping.

Many nations say that this was not the way the founder nations thought Veto power would be used; some of them—Australia, New Zealand, Holland, and Cuba, for example—would like to see the Veto abolished altogether. The New Zealand delegate jokingly compared the Security Council to a fire station in which each of the five firemen decided for himself whether or not he should go to a fire. The small nations think that, as so much is at stake, they should have a bigger share in the decision of what is to be done with an aggressor nation.

The British point of view, as expressed by Mr Attlee during a recent foreign affairs debate, is that the Veto power of each of the great Allies should stand, but it should be restricted to really urgent cases as it was meant by the Charter.

Paul Jones

RELICS of Paul Jones, the famous American 18th-century naval hero, were, in London recently, handed over to Vice-Admiral Aubrey W. Fitch, Head of the US Naval Academy, by Miss Helen Arnott, who is a descendant of Paul Jones. The relics included honours won by her ancestor, who was the first American naval commander to fight in European waters, and a certificate signed by George Washington.

FARMER-FLYERS

ALL this summer RAF men at the airfield at Buckeburg in Germany turned out in the evening, clad in bathing trunks or slacks, to farm 30 acres of land as a sparetime task.

Ground between runway and perimeter-track has been ploughed up, and, among other vegetables, 36,000 lettuces have been cultivated in the last few months. Livestock is reared, and the unit has an unfailing supply of fresh pork, chickens, and eggs. Squadron-Leader R. E. Baerlein, of Chesham, has

been mainly responsible for the scheme; and rather than wait for an official grant of seeds, he bought small quantities in England.

Agricultural implements were borrowed from local farmers. After a bulldozer had been used to clear the ground, plough and harrow were manned by aircrew officers in their leisure hours. Shortage of labour and demobilisation have somewhat restricted the scheme, but the Buckeburg farmer-flyers have great hopes for next year.

Mechanical Brain of the Future

A WONDERFUL revelation about a mechanically-made electronic brain, which science is on the verge of producing, was made recently by Viscount Mountbatten at a radio engineers' dinner in London.

He said it is considered possible to evolve an electronic brain which will perform functions similar to those carried out by the semi-automatic portion of a living human brain. It will work by means of radio valves activating each other in the same way that our own brain cells do.

This marvellous machine will receive information supplied to it by the various information systems; it will sort out this information and then act in accordance with overall directions given by human beings.

Viscount Mountbatten went on to describe a similar machine which has already been invented and is called the ENIAC. This uses 18,000 valves.

Problems Made Easy

The Eniac can solve complicated mathematical problems in a fraction of the time taken by a mathematician, said Viscount Mountbatten. The answer to one particular problem, for instance, which concerns the course taken by projectiles in flight, a problem that takes a mathematician about ten days to solve, can be extracted from Eniac in four seconds.

Viscount Mountbatten said that new machines are being designed which will exercise powers which up to now have only been used by human beings—the powers of choice and judgment. One of these new machines can even be made to play a simple game of chess.

He spoke of a kindred invention, the electronic memory machine. "The reference library of the future will be a kind of memory machine of the size of a large desk," he said. "It will store such a fantastic amount of information that it would take hundreds of years to fill if the user inserted every day the equivalent of what is now 5000 pages of material."

With such breath-taking developments awaiting us we shall agree with Viscount Mountbatten that the responsibilities facing scientists today are formidable and serious.

This G I Joe is a Pigeon

G I JOE, an American Army pigeon, was a very proud pigeon indeed when at a ceremony at the Tower of London not long ago he was presented with the Dickin Medal, the animals' bravery medal. He had been flown to England especially to receive the decoration from Major-General Keightley.

G I Joe won his medal in Italy in October 1943, when he flew about 20 miles in 20 minutes with a message saying that a village that Allied planes were about to bomb had just been captured by British troops. But for his timely arrival—the planes had been about to start—probably 100 British soldiers would have been killed.

WORLD NEWS REEL

WORLD RECORD. The first man in the history of athletics to run 300 yards in less than 30 seconds is the South African sprinter, Denis Shore. He ran the distance at Cape Town in 29.9 secs.

Government support for the new world calendar, described recently in the CN, is being sought by the Australian and New Zealand Association for the Advancement of Science.

1 SCHILLING=1 SHILLING. The exchange rate of the Austrian schilling has been announced by the Austrian National Bank as 40 schillings to the pound sterling.

In Australia a bomb which puts out fires is being dropped by planes on bush fires.

The first school for British children in the British zone of occupation in Germany has been opened at Lubeck.

PREHISTORIC FRANCE. Ruins of a city thought to be 6000 years old have been discovered on a plateau near Toulon. Archaeologists have uncovered remains of ramparts eight feet thick, with arrow heads and catapult stones.

HOME NEWS REEL

ALL ELECTRIC. The scheme for electrification on the Southern Railway and for the employment of diesel-electric engines will mean that no steam locomotives will be working on any line east of Portsmouth. The scheme will cost £15,000,000.

Seals in the harbour and living on the beaches at Wells, in Norfolk, have seriously interfered with inshore fishing there.

On Weston-super-Mare beach this year 27 cwt of broken glass and 1800 unbroken bottles have been collected.

GIANT MACHINE. A new atomic research machine, the foundations of which are being laid at Birmingham University, is to have a magnet 30 feet in diameter, will weigh 100 tons, and is hoped to attain energies of 1,000,000 volts, according to Professor M. L. Oliphant.

Within the next few months every home in Britain will receive a Government pamphlet explaining the new National Insurance scheme.

In the refuse destructor works at Bromley, Kent, not long ago, a tank mine, a butterfly bomb, and 100 cartridges were found.

YOUTH NEWS REEL

SEA SCOUTS ON PARADE. At Petersham the other day Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Morgan inspected some 400 Sea Scouts, who gave demonstrations of boat pulling, sailing, camping, First Aid, model making, boat repairing, knotting and splicing, signalling, and Sea Scout games.

A BB pioneer has recently passed on. He was Mr John G. Hood, who had been an officer of the 1st Wick (Caithness) Company since 1887 and its Captain since 1896.

The Scout Gilt Cross has been awarded to Patrol Leader Peter Derek Hardiman of the 18th Portsmouth Troop, in recognition of a gallant though unsuccessful attempt to rescue a boy from drowning in the River Avon.

SINKING AIRFIELD. La Guardia Airfield, the largest airport in the U.S., which was laid out on the mud-flats of Flushing Bay, has sunk from three to five feet. It will probably be reconstructed or else abandoned altogether.

Sir Charles Clarke is the first Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Sarawak, in Borneo, since it became a British colony.

Referring to the article The Friendly Elder Tree, in the CN for November 22, Dame Katharine Furse writes to tell us that in Granbunden, in the heart of Switzerland, the peasants have elder trees growing beside their cow stables "to keep off the flies."

The strike of Dublin teachers, which began last March, has been called off after an appeal from the Archbishop of Dublin.

Over 20 West African students arrived in Britain recently to begin courses at British universities.

LOCUSTS v. MOSQUITO. A swarm of locusts fouled the radiators of a Mosquito aircraft which was to have given a demonstration in Brazilian cities recently.

ANTI-MAL-DE-MER. The Southern Railway steamer Falaise is to be fitted with an anti-roll device to prevent seasickness.

At King's Lynn, Norfolk, lunch-time concerts for schoolchildren have been arranged.

From the accumulated funds of the XXX Corps, British Army of the Rhine, a donation of £50,000 has been made to the National Association of Boys' Clubs. The Corps is to be disbanded.

BUT IT WAS SILVER. A George I tea kettle weighing 92 ounces fetched £2700 in a London saleroom.

To commemorate C. P. Scott, famous editor of the Manchester Guardian who was born 100 years ago, an exhibition is being held in Manchester Central Library.

Students at a Pakenham, Suffolk, school unearthed an Anglo-Saxon bone comb in their school garden.

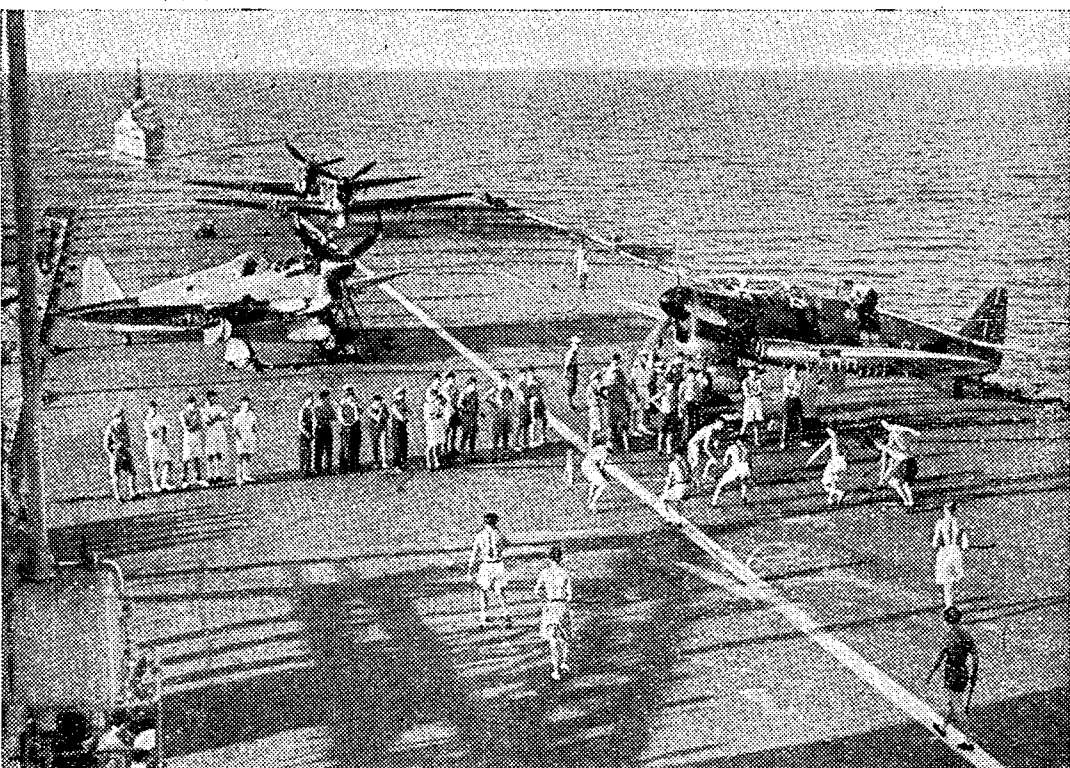
130 YEARS. Two Dewsbury brothers, both blacksmiths, have retired after 64 and 66 years respectively with the same firm.

RAISING THE WIND.

The 12th Northampton Company of The Boys Brigade recently collected 14,000 jam jars, which were sold to fruit bottlers and raised £52 for band instruments.

When flames enveloped his father after a petrol explosion, 13-year-old John Clarke kept his head and lost no time in extinguishing them. John is a member of the 27th Derby Scout Troop, and the Deputy Chief Scout has written him a letter of commendation.

In response to an urgent request from the Home Secretary, Scout Headquarters has agreed that Scouts may offer their help to local authorities in the forthcoming collection of babies' and children's anti-gas respirators and helmets for storage by the Home Office.



Mid-Ocean Hockey Match

In Mediterranean sunshine a game of deck hockey is being played during off-duty hours on the flight-deck of the British aircraft carrier Ocean.

CHEATING THE GOODWINS

THE towing-free of both halves of the American steamer Helena Modjeska, which, as the CN recently described, went aground on the Goodwin Sands and broke in two, was a remarkable feat of salvage. Its accomplishment was due, said the US Salvage Officer, to the remarkable work of the British seamen who helped the Americans, and to the co-operation of the Admiralty.

The bow half of the ship was dragged 600 yards across the treacherous sands. The stern half, after it had been towed free, was beached off Sandwich. It is hoped to unload from the two halves all but £80,000 worth of the cargo, originally worth £750,000.

BIRTHDAY RECORD

TEN-YEAR-OLD Diana Ramsey of Sydney, Australia, thought she would like personally to say Many Happy Returns of the day to Queen Elizabeth, so she sent her birthday greetings on a gramophone record. The Queen replied to Diana, saying that the record was played on her birthday, and thanking her for a kindly and novel greeting.

Two Very Brave Boys

THE pluck of two boys in Hampshire, when a plane fell near them and burst into flames last December, has won them both the British Empire Medal. They are Derick Godfrey Goodall, aged 15, an ATC cadet, and his friend, Peter Harold West, aged 17, who both live at Bashley, Christchurch.

Derick happened to be going to Peter's house and heard a plane passing over, but took little notice of it. Then he heard a crash, and saw that the plane was down in flames in a field at Beehive Hill close by.

Peter came running out of his house almost at once, and both lads dashed down the road,

The Bite of the Mosquito

IN Bloomsbury some 25 volunteers are reacting to mosquito bites. The reaction of unwilling victims is usually at once expressed, but this is a reaction of a different kind, undertaken at the London School of Tropical Medicine to ascertain what happens after a mosquito bite.

The volunteers are bitten either by a yellow-fever mosquito or one of a malarial tribe, though, of course, in their experiments the mosquitoes are not carrying the germs of the diseases with which they are associated. Once bitten, the first signs of the bite are replaced by others of a more conspicuous appearance, and this in its turn subsides, and eventually the violent irritation of the bite disappears. In other words, a kind of immunity to biting arrives, which is the common experience of sufferers in the tropics.

The information sought in the Bloomsbury experiment is that of the nature of the poison and what it is in the bitten that reduces its effects.

climbed a fence, and sprinted across the field to the burning plane. The first airman they saw was lying pinned under an engine, and, in spite of the intense heat, they released him and carried him away. Then they returned to the ever-mounting flames and rescued two more airmen. Had they hesitated when they saw the fire beginning, the airmen would have been lost, for the flames soon spread so fiercely that it was impossible for anyone to approach the burning wreck.

Altogether Derick and Peter rescued four airmen, who owe their lives to the coolness and courage of these two Hampshire lads.

YOUNG AUSTRIA'S THANKS

AUSTRIAN children not long ago gave flowers to British soldiers who were present when the Mayor of Vienna received a cheque for £10,000 from the British High Commissioner, Lieutenant-General Sir James Steele. Part of this money is to be used to give 2400 poor Austrian children a six-week holiday in the country. The £10,000 was the proceeds of a British Army tattoo held in the gardens of the Schönbrunn this summer.

Wizards in Figures

UP to now it has taken as long as eleven years for a man to qualify as a Fellow of the Institute of Actuaries. In future it is hoped to reduce the average period for the completion of the examinations after the preliminary to six or seven years—about the same time as it takes to become a doctor.

The word "actuary" comes from a Latin word meaning book-keeper; but this learned profession has developed far beyond what it was in Roman times.

The actuary may be described as a scientist in figures. He it is who undertakes the most elaborate calculations for business and insurance offices, and also for the public services.

LOST SHEEPDOG

WHEN Police-Sergeant C. M. Griffith, of Conway, heard that a sheepdog could be heard faintly whimpering down a disused mine shaft at Deganwy, Caernarvonshire, he wasted no time. He had a stout rope placed round his body and was lowered 100 feet into this dark water-logged mine, and with the aid of a torch located the dog on a narrow ledge. Then his torch fell from his grasp into the water below, and he was left in total darkness. He was soon hauled up, however, with the dog safe and sound in his arms.

The Dogs of War

DURING the war many people all over the United Kingdom who owned suitable dogs lent their pets to the Army for use as watchdogs.

These dogs were trained to attack suspicious intruders, and proved their worth on many occasions by guarding lives and property during the campaign in Europe. Now their owners want them back, but before this can be done safely the dogs must be "de-trained," or taught to forget the unamiable habits in which they had been encouraged for years!

This curious task is being undertaken with marked success by a party of ATS girls near Paderborn, in Germany. In time most of the dogs respond to patient, kindly treatment, with plenty of exercise and good food, though there are a few hard cases, usually among the Alsations.

By the time the dogs are sufficiently trustworthy to return

to the family circle, the girls have become so attached to them that they are sad at parting with them.

The Germans, too, trained dogs for various war purposes, and many men of the Rhine Army have "adopted" them as pets. When the soldiers come home for demobilisation they are naturally anxious to bring their dogs with them, so the Army has a depot at Stockbridge, Hants, where there are 500 kennels in which the ex-enemy dogs can spend the routine six-months' quarantine period.

Not only from Germany, but from all parts of the world, men have brought home pets, and in just over a year nearly 800 dogs have stayed at Stockbridge before rejoining their masters. They are very well cared for, and the fee varies according to the owner's rank. So far there has not been one case of a dog remaining unclaimed after six months.

Bristol Looks Ahead

BRISTOL intends to become a university centre of the first rank, and an appeal has been made for £300,000 towards the cost of a new centre and new halls of residence.

Before the war Bristol University had fewer than 1000 students, now there are 1600, and by October 1947 it is expected that there will be 3000. Residential accommodation for 1400 must be provided with the least possible delay. In future every young man and woman who can benefit by it is to have a university education—that is the intention, but at present our universities are too small and too few. Bristol, however, a city which in the Cabots' day was the second largest in England, is going to see that her share in the desired end is fulfilled.

HYDE PARK SCENE

FOR many years a familiar figure in Hyde Park, London, Mr R. Hedges Bates regularly has fed the sparrows there.

The birds know their friend so well that they are remarkably



tame, and will perch on his hands or take food from his lips, and even search his pocket. Mr Bates has given some of the sparrows names, and they immediately fly to him when he calls them.

FUEL FLASH

AN old mine, abandoned more than a century ago, but estimated still to contain some 250,000 tons of best house coal, is to be opened once more by a limited company consisting of an old Rhondda miner, Mr J. Williams, and his three sons. This coal level is on the Tyn-y-cynner Estate, Dinas, Glamorgan.

SKY LIGHTHOUSES

A "sky lighthouse" in a balloon or airship at the North Pole, to give radio navigational signals to "top of the world" air traffic—that is a proposal to be discussed by the US Institute of Navigation.

The president of the Institute has stated that lighthouses of this type could also be placed at regular intervals along the 76th to 80th parallels. They would give radar and radio direction-finding and general navigation aids as well as acting as rescue and weather stations.

Counting the Cash

NOR long ago the East Suffolk County Council decided to pay its many employees by cash, instead of by cheque, sending the money to them by registered post. Then the problem arose—what was to happen if a worker, opening his pay packet at home, found that the money in it was short of his due? How could he prove it, once he had opened the envelope?

The County Treasurer solved the problem by inventing a pay packet in which the money can be counted without its being opened. It is well perforated so that after removal from the registered envelope both coins and notes in it can be seen and counted without being withdrawn. A seal on the packet has to be broken before the money can be taken out. Thus, if the receiver finds his pay incorrect, he can return the packet with the seal intact and the mistake will be rectified.

ANCIENT LIGHTS

WHEN the new chamber of the House of Commons is built it will be lighted by five enormous bronze chandeliers which hung in the House of Commons when such great statesmen as William Pitt and Edmund Burke swayed Parliament with their oratory.

In 1834, when the Palace of Westminster was destroyed by fire, these chandeliers were removed to a mansion at Tealby, in Lincolnshire, owned by the Tennyson - d'Eyncourt family, where they have remained ever since. Now it has been arranged for them to be returned to their old home, though, of course, they will shed electric instead of candle light, and illumine a more enlightened House than they often did in the old days.

LETTERS FROM YOUNG AFRICANS

Fanti Children Write About Home

A FRIEND of the C.N., serving his country on the African Gold Coast, once put a happy idea into practice. Interested in a native mission school, he induced some of its boys and girls to write letters addressed to imaginary boys and girls in Britain, telling of the native daily life.

They are Fanti Negroes, members of a race whose ancestors long practised cannibalism. Fanti is their native tongue, so that English, which they do not learn until they are seven and enter the school, remains a foreign language; yet the letters are models of penmanship and youthful composition.

The prevailing note is one of happiness and of pride in native conditions. The thatched cottages from which the letters come are of whitewashed, sun-dried mud, but to a little Fanti, as to us, "there's no place like home," and all the writers love flower gardens.

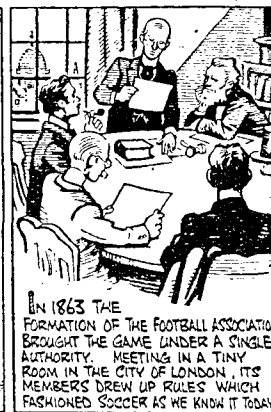
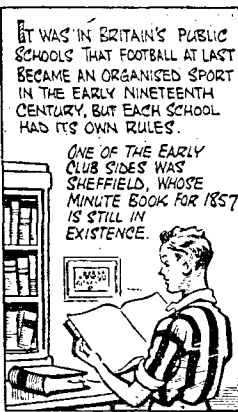
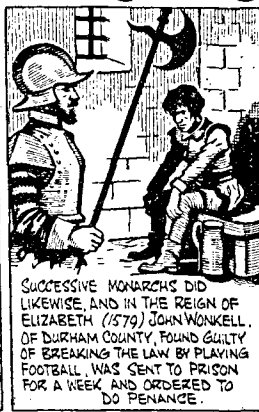
No Food Like Fufu

Food, of which there is abundance, is described in detail. "If you eat fufu," writes one girl, "you can do any kind of work you are told to do." A wily mother must have implanted that excellent idea. The daily diet, all home-grown, includes palm-nuts, with their oil, cassava, plantain, tomatoes, pepper, and okro, which, serving both as a soup and a vegetable, also yields fibre for native rope.

Another of the writers, a young lady of 15, who is keen at games and evidently more than pulls her weight at home, works in a shop where, it is amusing to learn, she "sews men and ladies' dresses." And a lad of 15, who describes himself as "Mr" So-and-So, tells with delightful gravity that he is "a farmer on a very large scale." He takes his harvest in August, and, as he writes, "I sell some of the produce and keep the rest for my family."

The girl who swears by fufu ends, "I drop my pen with hearty greetings," while a boy, with the good Scottish Christian name of Wallace, says he will "end these delightful words," and signs himself "Your sincerely friend." And we are sincerely his.

Games & Their Beginnings



A BOLD PLAN FOR PALESTINE

THE more practical suggestions made in the Anglo-American Committee's Report on Palestine have been rather overshadowed by the political questions raised. Yet the Committee aim to give Palestine a peaceful future in an economic development which will be of advantage to both Jews and Arabs.

A spectacular part of the plan to give Palestine—a small, partly desert country—more fruitful agricultural areas, is the scheme to harness the waters of the River Jordan, using some of the ideas which have made the Tennessee Valley Authority's schemes in U.S.A famous.

Bible stories have made English-speaking people familiar with the geographical outline of Palestine where the Jordan connects the two inland lakes—the Dead Sea and the Sea of Galilee.

The problem for irrigation experts always has been the Dead Sea itself, a vast saline deposit into which the River Jordan empties and where its fresh water quickly becomes salt owing to rapid evaporation. But the bold scheme, outlined in the Anglo-American Committee's Report, has the daring idea of driving a 25-mile tunnel between the Mediterranean and the Dead Sea. As the Dead Sea is 1300 feet below sea level an underground river would be formed, releasing an enormous force for electrical power.

Combined with this river from the sea is a scheme for pumping the waters of the Jordan, taken near their source in Northern Palestine. The idea is to distribute the Jordan's waters over the coastal plain, and also down the sandy slopes of the Jordan

Valley, so that the river will irrigate the land.

By this means Palestine would have another half-a-million acres of farming land added to it, capable of supporting three times the present number of farmers. It would also help Palestine to return to its famous Biblical days when Moses looked upon it as a "promised land."

In ancient days the Jordan Valley had its system of irrigation and soil conservation, the remains of which can still be seen. Bad government and bad farming over the centuries have reduced Palestine to its present poor position, but modern science can come to its rescue. The Jordan Valley Scheme is estimated to cost £30,000,000—a small investment which might bring a new peace and happiness to the world's Holy Land.

A Craft Concerned With Craft

SHIPS have always held a great fascination for boys, and it is small wonder that many of them are now seeking the life of a waterman or lighterman on old Father Thames. But tests are stiffer than ever, and only the best and the keenest can become enrolled as apprentices through the Company of Watermen and Lightermen.

This craft that deals with craft has an ancient and honourable tradition. In 1514, when Cardinal Wolsey was rising to fame and favour with Henry the Eighth, Parliament passed an Act by which the Company of Watermen and Lightermen was brought into being.

The records of this company

show that a waterman's apprentice was enrolled in 1603, and five years later the first freedom of the company was granted—in all probability to the apprentice who had been enrolled in 1603. Today there are about 5000 freemen of the Company of Watermen and Lightermen, mostly former apprentices, and nearly all of them work on the Thames. Each freeman is a member of the Company's "Court," and can benefit from its charities.

Up to 1859 freemen of the Company of Watermen and Lightermen were entitled to navigate the river because they were freemen. Since then watermen and lightermen have had to obtain a licence for their parti-

cular type of work. These licences are granted by the Port of London Authority, but the Company of Watermen and Lightermen acts as the examining body. It may be said, therefore, that this ancient company has continued for over 400 years to control and set the standard for men who go down to the River Thames in ships, from Teddington Lock to the Nore.

So when you see any Lighterman Toms of Tilbury Town, or watermen navigating their craft through the busy Pool of London, think of them as real craftsmen, as proud of their calling as the new King's Bargemaster, Mr R. H. Turk, who has been a Royal Waterman for nearly 50 years.

Association Football WEEDERS WANTED

Setting the Insects to Work Down Under

AUSTRALIA is now renewing the efforts interrupted by the war to rid herself of St John's Wort, Ragwort, and Water Hyacinth, squatters who settled there in times of peace. The efforts are to be the same as that which evicted the prickly-pear cactus after cutting down, ploughing up, burning or poisoning had still left it in possession of 75,000 square miles of Queensland. An insect, appropriately named *Cactoblastis*, succeeded where all else had failed by eating up the stems of the cactus.

Some similar giant-killers have had their successes and their failures. A leaf-eating beetle was called in and did fair execution for ten years till the war broke out, and another of the same Chrysomelid clan continued the good work for another three years, when it had to be demobilised. For ragwort a cinabar moth was enlisted, but the moths in turn were attacked by enemies native to the soil; and no insect warfare has yet eliminated the water hyacinth from some of the rivers blocked by it in Queensland and New South Wales. New Zealand has done rather better against ragwort with an insect which devours its seeds.

This kind of warfare bristles with failures because it is so hard, out of the five million species of insects which are vegetarians, to choose the right kind of insect to fit the crime. Some are well known—the silkworm, which must have mulberry leaves, those which prefer chestnut, oak, willow, walnut, poplar, or elm. There is also the common cabbage white, which must have cabbage or turnip or kohlrabi, and the swallow-tail, which turns to coriander, caraway, and carrot. Then there is a creature of the same character as the clothes moth which devours corks.

There is always an insect which will devour something—except fern!

DEEP SEA TERROR

DIVERS often run great risks from attacks by monsters of the ocean depths. A diver off the Queensland coast of Australia was lately seized, when four fathoms down, by a powerful octopus, and just saved his life by giving a quick signal which shot him to the surface, the monster still clinging to him. His mate in the boat killed it.

WHO WAS HE?

A Picture-Story of a Famous Englishman

① WHERE, IN WOOLSTHORPE MAHON, LINCOLNSHIRE, HE WAS BORN ON CHRISTMAS DAY, 1642. HE LEARNED HIS FIRST LESSONS AT THE VILLAGE SCHOOL.

② AT 12 HE WENT TO THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL AT GRANTHAM. HE MATRICULATED AND ENTERED TRINITY COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE, IN 1661.

③ HIS SCIENTIFIC AND MATHEMATICAL STUDIES COVERED A WIDE FIELD. HE MADE WITH HIS OWN HANDS THE FIRST REFLECTING TELESCOPE, USING POLISHED METAL AS THE MIRROR.

④ HE SPENT OVER 30 YEARS AT CAMBRIDGE WORKING OUT MANY SCIENTIFIC THEORIES — INCLUDING THAT OF GRAVITATION, IN WHICH HE IS SAID TO HAVE BEEN INSPIRED BY SEEING AN APPLE FALL.

⑤ WHEN HE LEFT CAMBRIDGE HE WENT TO LIVE IN LONDON, WHERE HE SPENT MANY HOURS BLOWING BUBBLES IN ORDER TO STUDY LIGHT. IN 1703 HE WAS ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

⑥ 22 YEARS AFTER HE HAD BEEN KNIGHTED BY QUEEN ANNE, HE DIED ON MARCH 20, 1727, AGED 85. THIS MONUMENT MARKS HIS GRAVE IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

WHO WAS HE?
SEE BACK PAGE

Sweet harvest—A cheerful worker on an East Anglian farm.



SALUTE TO THE SUGAR-BEET

OUR sweet ration has lately been increased, and there is a happy prospect of a further increase of sugar at least next year, for the sugar-beet crop promises to be the best this country has ever had. Here is the story of the rise of Sugar-beet to its present eminence.

sugar so heavily that the French had to pay six shillings a pound for it.

So, in order that we might have our sugar left unsold on our hands and France might have sugar home-produced, he set French scientists to work on developing a discovery by a German named

grown it in the vain hope of ensuring our ruin, we began to grow sugar beet in England on a commercial scale. Kidderminster, famous for her carpets, gave England her start in growing beet for sugar, but failed sadly for want of funds. In 1909 she entered on her self-appointed task, and within a year had over a hundred plots under beet, but she could not afford to build a factory to process her products.

A Ton of Beet From an Ounce of Seed

The First World War, by stopping imports of beet sugar from Germany, our main source, led to the development of beet cultivation and processing in this country, and in 1918 the British Beet Growers' Society was founded. An estate of 5600 acres was secured at Kelham, Nottinghamshire, where the first factory was built.

It was found that we have ideal soil in various parts of the country, especially in East Anglia, and, on the whole, barring spring frosts, the ideal climate, and it is predicted that we shall eventually produce the best sugar beet in the world.

The beet now being harvested and either taken at once to the sugar-refining factories, or stored in frost-proof clamps for later use, are big white tapering roots. Sown as seed in drills six inches apart, and "thinned" while growing so as to allow each root space to develop fully the plant has smooth, stalked leaves. Some 12 ounces of seed per acre produce as many tons of beet.

Markgraf that a variety of beet contains some two per cent of sugar. This sugar was manufactured at Breslau about the year 1800. Two Frenchmen, Chaptal and Delessert, discovered a process which was a practical success in 1811. Though the Germans later improved on the French growths, it was another Frenchman, named Vilmorin, who, soon after the Franco-Prussian war, produced a variety containing a far higher percentage of sugar.

The beet-sugar industry spread widely throughout the temperate world, but not to England. Our hot-weather colonies, after supplying their own needs, furnished us with all the cane sugar we required, so beet sugar was frowned upon here.

But sugar from beet developed into so vast a rival industry that it could actually be sold more cheaply than cane sugar in India. So, at last, more than a century after Napoleon had first

The great sugar-beet harvest, little known by town-dwellers, and ignored by the country folk in their songs of harvest home, is in progress in our land. Perhaps it would be difficult to write a poem about a mere root, yet this harvest, which is actually that of beetroots of a particular kind, really deserves a song of praise.

As we know, we must have sugar in some form; as a food it provides our muscles with energy and so is of exceptional value to active boys and girls.

Though, of course, British-grown sugar does not nearly meet all our needs, every ton obtained from our fields prevents our having to import it at the cost of money that we can ill spare.

Our beet crop has been grown on over 400,000 acres, each yielding over 10 tons, and the target is a sugar content of 16 per cent.

The Sugar-Cane Comes to England

We have only to remember that without sugar there would be no ice cream, no jam, no sweetening of tea, coffee, or cocoa, of tart fruits and evictasting medicine, that chocolate unsweetened is bitter and nasty, and that no confectionery can be made without it, to realise how important sugar is to us, from infancy to old age.

Our ancestors had no sugar as we know it, but only honey, until India, the oldest and greatest sugar-cane-growing country in the world, and her neighbours were reached from the West, and, out of their abundance, sold this new-old sweetness to those who came to trade. England, having excelled all others in the refining of the product, became in Queen Elizabeth's day the centre of the European sugar trade, and so remained for more than two centuries. Then, Napoleon, seeking to ruin us by excluding our products from Europe, taxed



Mountains of beet pile up at a Yorkshire factory as more truckloads arrive from the growers.

Carefully lifted, and separated from their leaves, and as carefully transported by cart, lorry, and barge, the roots, when received at the factory, undergo a long series of processes. The roots are washed to remove earth, dried, and sliced by machinery into ribbons one twenty-fifth of an inch in thickness. These slices are then submitted to complicated operations that separate the gummy part from the part that will eventually crystallise. This syrup mixture is treated in turn with lime, charcoal, and acid, then, after all this, it undergoes many whirlings and filterings until finally there remain the pure white crystals that come to table.

The amount of sugar that will be obtained from the present beet harvest cannot be known until later, but before the war the industry was already producing annually over 500,000 tons of home-grown beet sugar. Such a result was of prime importance during the war years, when the bringing of food to our shores was so perilous an undertaking.

Government Help For a Valuable New Industry

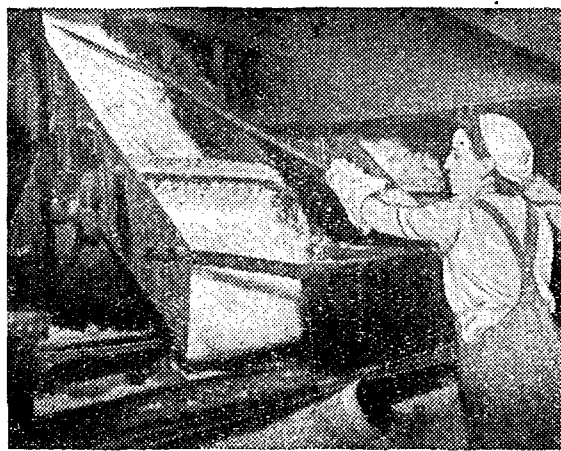
The triumph was not without cost to the country. The Government, asking the farmers to hazard their capital on a crop new to our ancient acres, rightly felt that it must help them, and before the war it was spending over three million pounds a year in fostering a new system of agriculture from which the whole nation was to benefit.

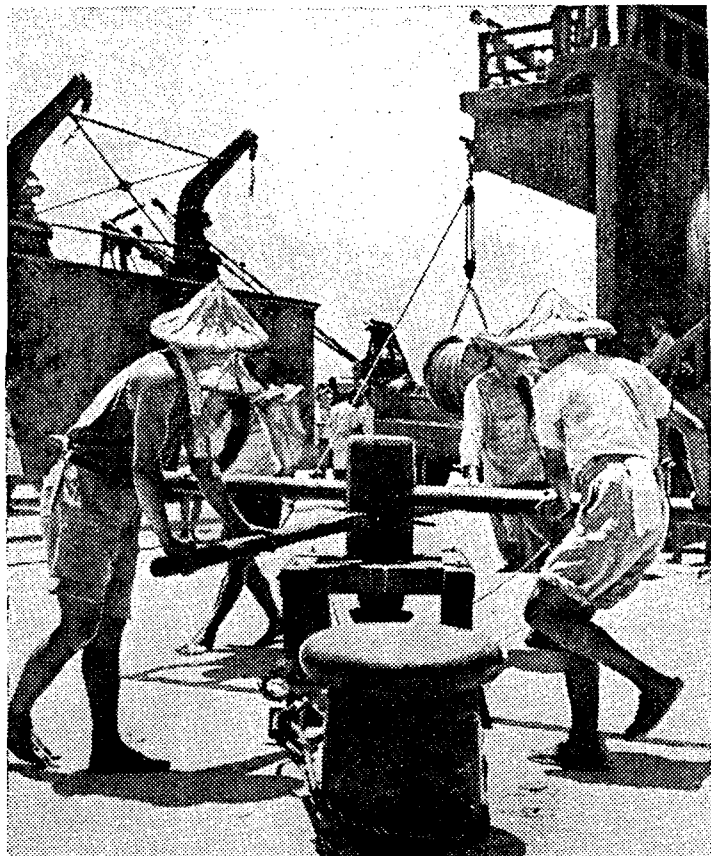
The Government spent far bigger sums during the war, when nearly 100,000 acres more were cultivated, their total subsidy on sugar half imported and half home grown amounting to £17,000,000 in 1945.

The combined efforts of the army of agricultural workers, mechanics, and scientists engaged in the beet fields and factories have not only provided us with a valuable food during the war years but have firmly established a valuable industry in this country. May it long flourish!



High-pressure water washes the beet into a trough at the factory (left), and eventually it emerges as pure white sugar (right).





In a Far Eastern Dock

Old methods and new meet in this scene on a quay at Keelung. Steel cable for the coal mines of Formosa has been shipped there by Unrra, and the native dock-labourers are loading one of the great reels on to a lorry by means of a primitive wooden capstan.

A WONDERFUL MOTHER & HER SONS

IN Jamaica, Mrs Moody, the 80-year-old white-haired mother of Dr Harold Moody, founder of the League of Coloured Peoples, is eagerly awaiting his arrival after an absence of 27 years.

Mrs Moody's story goes back to the days when Jamaica was a slave colony, for her grandparents came from Africa in the period when the "running sore" of slavery was depopulating the Dark Continent.

When Dr Moody, her eldest son, left Jamaica for his medical training in this country he was 22 years old. He now goes back, a man of 64, to a Jamaica which has just been granted a university college and is becoming capable of governing itself.

While her six children have roamed the world in search of education and careers, Mrs Moody has lived on quietly, writing to each of them regularly. She says that she is not sure about her 80 years because she feels so young and is now so excited at the prospect of seeing

her eldest son. Her only daughter is at home caring for her mother, and her third son, Ludlow Moody, also a medical graduate of London, is Jamaica's leading bacteriologist.

Another son, Ronald Moody, gave up his dental surgeon's practice for a call to be a sculptor. He followed his art in Paris and had an exciting escape through Spain when Paris fell to the Germans. Just recently some of his sculptures were exhibited in London.

The youngest son of this wonderful mother, Lockley Moody, is a lawyer, and is clerk to the courts in Jamaica. Before the war he led the Jamaican football team in Britain.

Dr Harold Moody goes to visit his mother and to see for himself what the needs of his own folk in Jamaica are, for he is still anxious to continue in this country—where he has six children—the work of interpretation between Jamaica and Britain.

Lamp-Black in the News

WHEN, on these winter days, the oil lamp or stove may smoke we might remember that the lamp-black, in its proper place, is one of our needs.

It is in the fountain-pen, in printer's ink, and in paints and varnishes, in motor-tyres, in electric torches, even in some chocolates. Without it would be few daily newspapers, because the lamp-black, together with certain other ingredients, enables the rotary presses to produce them rapidly by the million.

All this usage began 2000 years ago in China when the Chinese burned oils and fats

below an upturned cup and scraped off the soot every few minutes for his ink. The most modern lamp-black factories do so, too, though they scrape the soot from revolving iron cylinders with metal scrapers. America did so first, but early in this century a British invention revealed that lamp-black could be used to reinforce rubber tyres so as to prolong their life in a high degree. America eagerly accepted this invention, and now the yearly production in the lamp-black factories has risen to half-a-million tons a year and is still advancing.

Elizabeth Plays and Plans

ELIZABETH POWELL, aged 12, the brilliant young pianist who recently appeared with the London Symphony Orchestra at the Royal Albert Hall, London, and played Mozart's Piano Concerto in C major, including a cadenza in the first movement of her own composition, has told a CN correspondent something of her life of adventure in France and England.

Her mother is French and her father English, and she was born in Strasbourg. She was only four when she began learning the piano, and she soon found that music was going to be her great interest in life. She had become more than ever absorbed in her musical studies when the Germans suddenly came sweeping into France. She and her mother and brother fled from their home with little time to spare, but her father fell into the enemy's hands and remained a prisoner until the liberation of Paris.

Elizabeth and her mother and brother made their way with great difficulty to Bordeaux and there managed to get on one of the last boats to leave the port before the Germans arrived. They came to England and went to live at peaceful Paignton in Devon where, after her many adventures, Elizabeth settled down again to her beloved music. In 1942 the little family—now sadly missing Daddy—moved to Oxford where Elizabeth went on studying music with Professor Leonie Gombrich of Vienna.

An exciting event occurred in 1945—she played Haydn's Concerto in D major at the Cambridge Theatre, London. Another exciting event was when Daddy came home at last and the family were re-united at Oxford.

Elizabeth told the CN correspondent that she loves Mozart more than any other composer.



but Chopin is her second favourite. She finds Chopin's concertos very difficult but hopes to have mastered one in a few years. That, however, may be only her modesty for she has certainly mastered Mozart, as the audience testified at her Albert Hall performance. They gave her a great ovation.

Elizabeth confided that she has other loves beside her music and her family; she adores animals, and her father promised to give her an Irish setter if she played well at the Albert Hall.

CN readers will wish Elizabeth all good fortune and will look forward to hearing her play again.

The Editor's Table

ADVENTURE COURAGEOUSLY

FIELD-MARSHAL MONTGOMERY has given a renewed call to British youth to be fit and ready to take their place in the nation's life. "We must think and plan," he said at Edinburgh, "how we can make our boys virile in body, strong in comradeship, self-reliant and resolute in adventure. If we can achieve this, then indeed we can look forward to the future with complete confidence."

Brave words by the brave man who led his countrymen to victory at Alamein! No one knows so well as Lord Montgomery how magnificent is the human material in our cities and countryside. But it needs training, and the Field-Marshal looks to the boys' clubs in particular to lead boys in adventuring courageously.

THE war brought many trials—tests of nerve and resource calling for integrity of mind as well as body. Such were the trials endured by those who rode the skies in the Battle of Britain, those who stood firm and patient on the beaches of Dunkirk, those who followed Montgomery through his African triumphs.

The tests of war, however, should not be the only ones to reveal the sterling qualities of British youth. The challenges of peace call for the same high qualities of brain and physical stamina. But youth needs training and discipline to bring out those qualities, and we ought not to wait for grave crises in our national life in order to prepare ourselves for action; only by training its youth now can this nation continue to play a leading part in the world's forward march.

LORD MONTGOMERY's call is to every youth organisation in the land—a call to allow members to share in their own self-government and management. Self-reliance develops through practising it in club, school, and youth fellowship.

The CN looks forward to the time when every club will provide the delights of camping and trekking in the open country for its members. This method of adventuring courageously should be combined with camps where service to the community is offered freely and happily. We have already made a beginning with harvest camps and land camps. They contribute to the making of youth self-reliant and unafraid, which Lord Montgomery is calling for. But they are not enough.

LET every youth club and organisation in the land adopt the inspiring slogan, Adventure Courageously; and let each one in every way, every day, strive to make its members live up to it.

India's Historic Day

FOR the first time in India's history, an all-Indian Government met the Indian Central Legislative Assembly or Parliament, not long ago. It was indeed an historic occasion, "a day of all days," as several of the members of the Assembly expressed it; and as the Leader of the House, Pandit Nehru, entered the Council House at Delhi, followed by the Ministers of his Cabinet, to be sworn in, they were loudly cheered by all parties in the House.

Much of the credit for making this first all-Indian Cabinet a reality must go to Lord Wavell, the Viceroy, for his long, patient, selfless work to create an Indian Government that would be supported by all the Indian political parties.

In a broadcast, Lord Wavell himself said: "From the depths of my heart and of my conscience I want to impress on you that, with the formation of a Coalition Government, India has taken another great stride forward on the road to freedom."

Friends of India everywhere will pray that her new freedom will bring blessings to the many peoples of this great land, and through them to all mankind.

MUSIC, H & C

IN a south country cathedral city, famous for its music, a CN correspondent recently saw a harmonium for sale. It has three stops—one the familiar Forte, and two others strange, unfamiliar on a musical instrument. They were marked Hot and Cold.

So-called Hot music our correspondent had heard of, though never in association with a harmonium; and the Cold stop was even more puzzling.

Our own conclusion is that at some time or other in a tuneless career this music instrument was overhauled by a plumber!

Under the

PETER PUCK
WANTS TO KNOW

If authors and publishers
have binding
agreements



A MAN says all his garments are old friends. And they hang together.

TELEGRAM envelopes are to be restored to peacetime dimensions. That's great.

Bus fares may be put up again. Passengers will have to raise them.

THERE have been over 50 train delays in three months. Something must be going on.

It is said of a certain peer that his family plate weighs a ton. What about the cup and saucer?

THINGS SAID

I PUT my foot through the sheet every time I get into bed.

Sir Stafford Cripps

THE discussions of the United Nations would prosper better if they were concerned always with *what* is right, not *who* is right.

The Chief U S delegate to the U N Assembly

THE nation's youth is not degenerate; it is as fine as it has ever been.

Basil Henriques, Chairman of the Toynebe Juvenile Court

IT must be obvious to all young runners that drinking alcoholic liquors can be in no way beneficial. In fact, it has a totally opposite effect, and causes one to lose just that extra bit of stamina and fine judgment needed to reach the top.

Sydney Wooderson

THE taxpayers have spent 1s 4d in the pound in the last year to feed the starving in liberated Europe.

Ernest Bevin

Our Readers Know

MR M. EDELMAN, Labour M P for Coventry West, at a Cambridge Union debate: "I read the Daily Express for entertainment, The Times for serious instruction, the News Chronicle for moral uplift, the Telegraph to find out what the Government foreign policy is, and the Daily Herald out of loyalty."

Modesty forbids our mentioning why Mr Edelman should read the C.N.

Midnight Strike

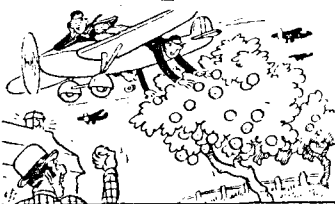
ON a certain night not long ago the people of Wigan must have wondered if they could believe their ears. It was midnight, but their parish church clock decided to strike 600 times, and took 21 minutes over it. A clear case of a striker working overtime.

Editor's Table

SHOPKEEPERS complain that street vendors make Oxford Street like a fairground. In a roundabout way.

A CERTAIN architect is said to steer a middle course between the traditional and modern. Sounds more like a motorist.

SCIENTISTS have expressed the opinion that Greenland is sinking under the sea. It won't go down with its inhabitants.



BOYS of the future will travel to school by aeroplane. And be up to larks!

Tomorrow's Citizens

MORE babies were born in England and Wales during the three months which ended in September than in any quarter since June 1923. This is good news indeed.

The little ones who came to join us numbered 213,135, representing a birthrate of 19.7 per thousand of the population. This figure is only about two-thirds that of 50 years ago. But such is the progress made in medical science and our health services generally that of every thousand children born today roughly a hundred more will survive their first year of life than was the case half-a-century ago.

A Nursery School for Every Child

SPEAKING at the re-opening of a war-damaged nursery school in London recently, Miss Ellen Wilkinson, Minister of Education, said that at present only about one child in every nine or ten attends a nursery school or nursery class.

Readers of the C.N will agree with her that this is not nearly enough, but will be encouraged by her news of plans for a vast extension of these very necessary schools for beginners in life. One authority alone proposes to establish 100 nursery schools.

Miss Wilkinson pointed out that a nursery school is not to be considered merely as an antidote to unsatisfactory home conditions, but as a place which extends the child's world and helps the young mother; parents can look on such schools as complementary to a good home.

A nursery school is the little one's first step into society and we agree with the Minister that its standard of equipment, design, and teaching must be of the highest order.

CHRYSANTHEMUMS

COUNTLESS flowers have bloomed and cheered us through the summer hours, Shedding their sweetest fragrance After refreshing showers.

In woodland dells, upon the hills, In garden's shady bowers, Their frail, sweet loveliness has brought Great joy to us and ours.

The harvest wears your garland crown Of richest bronze and gold, Whilst splendour, and the glorious tints Of autumn you unfold.

Others pure white as falling snow With beauty rare have come: We welcome all your lovely blooms Stately Chrysanthemum.

Ellen Hainsworth

JUST AN IDEA

As Edmund Burke wrote, If you can be well without health you can be happy without virtue.

UNESCO GETS TO WORK

THE United Nations Educational, Scientific, and Cultural Organisation wants ten million dollars in order to make a start in re-establishing the educational life of the war-devastated lands, and when the Unesco Conference meets in Paris on November 19 it will be asked to vote immediately 140,000 dollars to start a world-wide publicity campaign to raise the ten million dollars.

Even ten million dollars will provide only for one year's minimum requirements of re-establishing education in the war-stricken countries; ten times this amount would not, in fact, provide, this year, all the books and scientific equipment needed.

The Unesco Conference will also be asked to vote immediately 360,000 dollars for other urgent educational needs, among which are pamphlets, reprints, and translations for teachers in the devastated countries.

Great Britain has led the way in providing help, and it is hoped that other countries will also respond generously to the call.

Help Yourself



When a keeper at the London Zoo put down a bucket of fish near the door of the Pelican's enclosure, Bill felt that it was no time to stand on ceremony.

A Fog Inside an Air Liner

PASSENGERS in a Constellation air liner of the BOAC had a strange experience not long ago when flying at 20,000 feet above the Atlantic. A split occurred in the cover of the astrodome, the transparent dome in which the navigator stands when he wants to take readings of the stars with his sextant in order to check his position.

The inside of the air liner was, before the mishap, of course pressurised, that is, the pressure of the air and the proportion of oxygen in it was approximately the same as at ground level. But when the split in the astrodome occurred, the condensed air rushed out of the cabin and was replaced by the cold, rarefied air found at such great heights. Everyone felt breathless owing to the lack of oxygen, and a fog formed inside the aircraft owing to condensation in the moisture of the air that entered.

The captain brought the plane to 7000 feet, when the fog in the cabin disappeared and everyone was able to breathe normally.

Where Berengaria Married Our Crusading King

THE Mediterranean island of Cyprus, which, as stated in last week's C.N., is becoming an increasingly important British possession, has a romantic place both in ancient legend and in medieval history. Englishmen fought there 750 years ago.

Cyprus has the distinction of being the birthplace of Aphrodite, the Goddess of Love. According to the legends of the Ancients, she rose, perfect of form and beauty, from the sea that washed the Cyprian shores. And it was the Greeks who accordingly named her Aphrodite, from a word meaning sea-foam. They dedicated the island to her, and in her honour erected a splendid temple there. Eros was her son. Later, when the Greek gods and goddesses were adopted by the Romans, Aphrodite became Venus and her son Cupid.

In medieval times, Cyprus was the scene of one of the most romantic incidents in English history—the marriage of Richard Lion-heart with Berengaria, the beautiful daughter of the wise King Sancho of Navarre.

Richard the First had long been devoted to the lovely Princess Berengaria, having first met her when, as a young prince, he had attended a tournament given at her native city of Pampeluna by her brother, his sworn friend. But it was not until he came to the throne of England (in 1189, when he was 32) that he found himself free to marry her. Two years later his mother, Queen Eleanor, went to the court of King Sancho to seek the hand of Berengaria in marriage to her son, and to take her to him at Messina where he



had gone on his way to a crusade.

Berengaria, with Queen Eleanor, travelled from France across Italy and then to Sicily. But for various reasons they were unable to wed there, and they set sail, intending to marry at Acre. They travelled in different ships, according to the strict etiquette of those times, with Berengaria and his escort in advance.

They were caught by a tempest, however, and Richard, reaching Cyprus, found that Isaac, the self-styled Emperor, had barbarously pillaged some of our wrecked ships and imprisoned the crews. Worse still, the vessel in which the fair Berengaria sailed had been refused leave to enter the harbour of Limassol, and compelled to lie tossing in the waves.

The English king, acting with all his natural fire and fury, stormed Limassol, captured Isaac, and loaded him with iron fetters. Isaac complaining that such metal was not in keeping with his dignity, Richard struck off the iron, and replaced it with chains of silver, an extravagance that seems incredible today.

Richard and Berengaria were married in Cyprus, after which he sold the island to the Knights Templars, arranging later that King Guy, who had newly lost his position as monarch of Jerusalem, should be its owner.

AUSTRIA'S BIRTHDAY PARTY

THE Austrians have been celebrating the 950th anniversary of the first recorded use of the name of their country, Osterreich, Eastern Kingdom. It was written on a charter drawn up by Emperor Otto III in 996, when the small mountainous land was referred to as "the region commonly known as Ostarrichi." This birthday of a name was marriage to her son, and to take special performances at the

Opera in Vienna, and a Government reception.

Austria as a State was first founded by Charlemagne, Emperor of the Franks, about 805, as the eastern bulwark of his Empire. But the power of the Franks declined and the country was overthrown by the Magyars, or Hungarians. Then Otto the Great, a German king, in 955 overthrew the Magyars and re-established the Austrian State.



THIS ENGLAND

Thatchers at work in the old Devon village of Drewsteignton

THEY BUILT WELL 2500 YEARS AGO

Two of the most interesting ancient boats ever unearthed in this country were recently discovered in the graves where they had lain for over 2000 years on the banks of the Humber at North Ferriby near Hull, and are being brought to London.

Both of these vessels were built of planks before Julius Caesar came to Britain and are thus unique among the boats of our Celtic ancestors so far discovered. They are flat-bottomed river boats and originally they were at least 45 feet long.

So as to avoid damaging it, one of the precious relics was dug out in a solid block of clay in which it was embedded and was hauled up the foreshore perched on a steel sled. Both boats are to be taken by road to the National Maritime Museum at Greenwich, whence the funds for the excavation had come. There the clay will be removed from them, and many archaeologists will come to study what was apparently an innovation in boat-building among the Britons.

For, so far as is known, the boats of the Britons, before the Roman invasion, were either canoes hollowed out of tree trunks, or little skiffs called coracles, made of wickerwork covered with skins fastened to keels and gunwales made of light wood. But these two boats, found beside the Humber, were built of planks sewn together with yew withies. Their general shape is still that of the hollowed-out tree trunk boat, the only shape for a boat these ancient boat-builders knew, and one can imagine how the more old-fashioned Britons, who stuck to their coracles or tree-trunk canoes, mocked at these imaginative innovators, building a boat of bits and pieces. The new boats, however, like the older ones, were moved by paddling them on the river.

An example of the hollowed-out tree trunk sort was found at the mouth of the Medway 22 years ago, and is believed to be 4000 years old. Only the centre part of the boat, eleven feet long, was discovered. It still had the bark of a big tree on it.

In far better preservation was a complete boat, which was found 21 years ago at Llangorse Pool in Breconshire. It also had been hollowed out of a great tree trunk and was 16 feet long and 18 inches deep. It had no sign of rowlocks and was presumably paddled along like the two Humberside boats.

The world will await with interest the conclusions of archaeologists about these aged Yorkshire boats. They certainly show how even the Ancient Britons had that spirit of enterprise and inventiveness which has made our nation great.

A Gardener & His Dog

Young listeners to Mr F. W. Loads, of Burnley, whose gardening talks have gained him the title of "Mr Middleton of the North," would have extra delight if they could meet Paddy, his 14-months-old red setter.

Apart from being a pet in the household, Paddy is known and loved by all the children in the neighbourhood. Paddy, too, shares Mr Loads' adventures, both at home and in nearby woods, and one of his jobs is to collect the newspapers and letters and take them along to his master's study. During a recent broadcast, Paddy recognised his master's voice over the radio and tried to locate him behind the loudspeaker.

BEDTIME CORNER

Robin's Birthday Thought

ONE Saturday morning Milly found her small brother Robin standing sadly with his pockets turned inside out. Usually they were so bulging with all kinds of oddments that she could not imagine what had happened to him.

"I spend my last pennies on a lettuce for Mr and Mrs Brownie," he said, mentioning his pet bunnies, "and quite forgotted Mummy's birthday tomorrow." And he blinked hard to keep back the tears; for men of four never cry, of course.

Milly, who in a drawer upstairs had a lovely pair of real leather gloves she had made for Mummy, would gladly have given him some of her own pocket money, for she was thirteen and had three times as much as Robin every week. But he was an independent little soul and would not have considered it was his own present at all.



Then she had a brain wave. "Sit down and look at these pictures," she said, giving him her school Nature book, "and put on Daddy's thinking cap"—Robin's own name for his father's mortarboard. "Daddy is such a clever professor that

I expect it will help you to think." And she left him alone.

When she came back a few minutes later Robin gave an excited shout.

"Fir cones!" he shrieked, jumping up and down. "Mummy said she wanted lots and lots for the fire."

"What a lovely idea!" cried Milly. "We'll go into the woods this afternoon and pick up heaps."

"These are quite the nicest presents I've ever had," said Mummy the next day, hugging them both together. "Anyone can spend pocket money, but not every little boy or girl is willing to spend so much time and trouble. I am very proud of you."

George Cross Heroes

THE heroism of a Scotsman in the civilian internment camp at Hong Kong during the war, Mr John Alexander Fraser, has been commemorated for all time by the award of the George Cross.

He was Assistant Attorney-General of Hong Kong when the island was overrun by the Japanese. In the internment camp he organised escape plans, and, having established secret wireless communication, was able to receive news from outside and to send out important information.

The Japanese caught him and wanted to find out the names of those working with him. They tortured him cruelly for a long time, but he refused to utter one word that would bring suffering to others. Even the Japanese guards were amazed at his fortitude. At last, unable to break the proud Scots spirit in his poor broken body, his inhuman enemies executed him.

Another hero who has passed on and has been awarded the George Cross, Sergeant Eric George Bailey, was a member of the New South Wales Police Force. Mortally wounded by revolver shots from an assailant, Bailey struggled with the man and held him down on the ground until help came.

They Welcomed the Rain There

THIS year's heavy summer rain which ruined many a harvest in Britain had one odd good result; it caused the harvest on the Dutch island of Walcheren, which was flooded with seawater during the war, to be 50 per cent of the normal peacetime yield—far more than had been expected. This happened because the heavy rain had cleansed the soil of much of the salt left there by the sea.

In October 1944 the advancing Allies were obliged to blow up the dykes of Walcheren, and the sea poured through the breaches over the low-lying land, keeping it under water for twelve months. The salt water destroyed all vegetation, even trees and shrubs, and it seemed that years must pass before crops could again be produced.

However, the indomitable Dutchmen set to work and repaired the dykes and drained the land. Then came what was for them the blessing of rain and much of their island blossomed again.

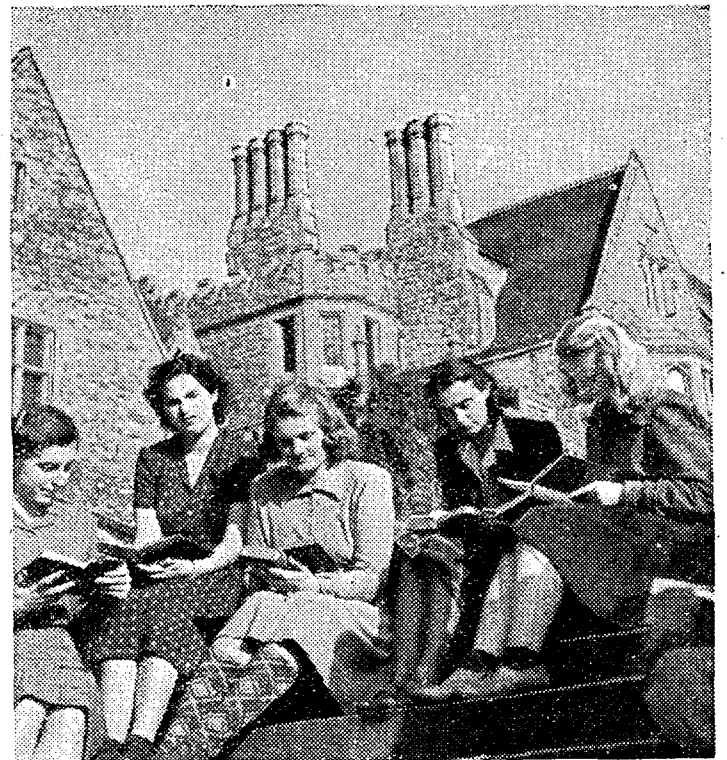
It is certainly an ill wind that blows no one any good.

Britain Can Make It For Schools

FROM November 12 until December 31, or until further notice, admission to Britain Can Make It Exhibition will be reserved on Tuesday mornings for parties from schools.

Head teachers wishing to take parties should apply to the Ticket Office (Schools), Council of Industrial Design, Tilbury House, Petty France, London, SW 1.

The Exhibition will also be reserved on Friday mornings after November 12 for purely commercial visitors.



Czech College in England

These girls are among the 120 Czech students who are taking a ten-month course in English language and literature and British institutions at Hassobury Park, a country mansion near Bishops Cleeve. The scheme has been organised by the Workers' Academy in Prague.

JIG-SAW PUZZLE IN A CATHEDRAL

WHEN in 1942 the Nazis were carrying out their so-called Baedeker raids—raids deliberately aimed at some place or building famous for its beauty—their airmen, with woeful accuracy, released a bomb that hit lovely Exeter Cathedral. Among the damage was the shattering into thousands of pieces of some exquisite oak carving, some of it 500 years old.

To restore this grievous loss must have seemed at first impossible; but for some time now a devoted group of men have been laboriously collecting the broken pieces of wood, sorting them out from the debris and rubbish in the cathedral, and carefully classifying them so as to fit them together again in their original form.

This labour of faith and love has been carried out under the direction of Mr Herbert Read, a sculptor of Exeter. He and his

assistants have collected no fewer than 12,000 pieces of oak.

With infinite patience and skill they have restored one 15th-century carved oak screen, the one at the entrance to St Andrew's Chapel off the north choir aisle, a tall screen with a slender cresting of angels along its top. The craftsmen have fitted the pieces into their places with oak pins, and with such marvellous care that the places where the pieces join are practically invisible.

Altogether four screens were shattered, one so completely that no trace of it has been found. Mr Read and his fellow-workers are now engaged on the other two.

There is much other work, however, to be done to give back to Exeter Cathedral its full beauty, and the Dean and Chapter are issuing an appeal for £25,000.

Art Revives in Malaya

FINE work is being done by the Kelantan Arts and Crafts Society in Malaya which is fostering the revival of the traditional skill of Malay artists.

Many of the beautiful things fashioned by Malay artists are to be seen in our museums, their wonderful designs in silver and gold, their intricately ornamented weapons, their wood-carvings, and their weaving.

In the old times the Chiefs of the Malay communities encouraged the work of their craftsmen. Then came modern industrialism, and machines churned out articles of every description, all fashioned to the same pattern, and it seemed that handwork was doomed in Malaya.

The Malay Arts and Crafts Society, sponsored by the Government, stepped in to save

the craftsmanship that was so nearly dying out. Malay artists were offered assistance, and designs were evolved which were calculated to appeal to the European market while retaining the original character of Malay art.

Again the creation of beauty was interrupted, this time by the Japanese invasion. The craftsmen buried both their products and their materials and awaited the return of the British.

Now, although the weaving industry must await the arrival of yarn, the Kelantan silversmiths are at work again, making silver trays, jewellery, and other beautifully-wrought articles. Their products are delivered to a centre run by the Kelantan Society, and at Kuala Lumpur, the capital of Selangor, these examples of their industry are displayed.

The Birds That Winter With Us

DURING the past few weeks Britain's winter bird visitors have been making their way to our shores from Northern climes. About fifty kinds of birds, which do not normally breed here, visit these islands regularly every autumn and winter.

Attracted by the temperate climate and a plentiful supply of food, some stay until the spring. Others, known as birds of passage, use Britain merely as a stepping-stone to other lands. In addition, the numbers of some of our resident birds are increased by the arrival of some of their Continental relatives, while every now and again rare visitors are recorded.

Of some 26 foreign-breeding species which stay with us through the winter, most are birds of the sea-shore and mud-flats. These are the gulls, geese, ducks, and waders which come

plumage, the brent, and the white-fronted goose, which is called "laughing" goose because of its peculiar wild note. Shy birds, geese post sentries as they feed, to warn them of approaching danger.

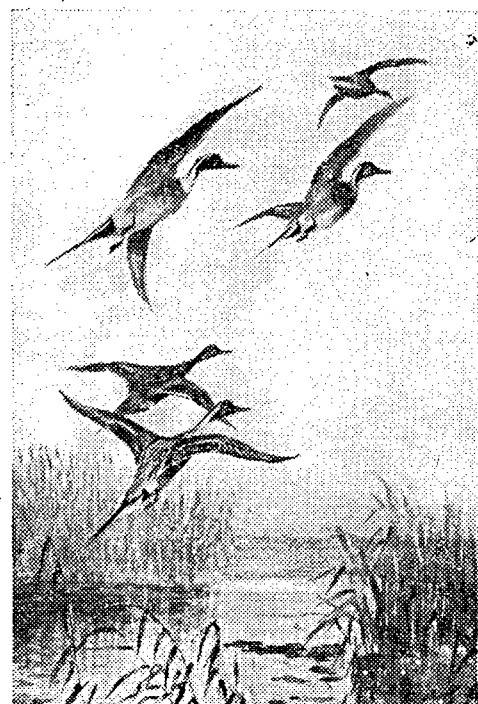
The beautiful golden-eye and long-tailed ducks, though primarily marine, may sometimes be seen on inland waterways. Reservoirs and lakes also attract the timid red-necked grebe. The turnstone and purple sandpiper usually prefer to explore the beaches for a living. The turnstone gets its name from its habit of moving stones to find small creatures underneath.

Two or three more kinds of regular visitors appear in such small numbers, or frequent such wild, uninhabited places, that few people ever see them. Such birds are the rough-legged buzzard, which is the common buzzard of Scandinavia; the Bewick swan, graceful and shy; and the great northern diver, which likes lonely Scottish lochs.

The rest of our regular immigrants are more generally distributed throughout the country. Of these, the brambling, fieldfare, and redwing are perhaps the best known. The brambling, not unlike a chaffinch in general appearance, often feeds quite happily in the company of those birds. It may be distinguished from them by a patch of

white feathers just above the tail. Moving in flocks, these birds seek food in hedgerow and field, but often visit woods for beechmast, a great favourite.

Fieldfares and redwings, both



Long-tailed ducks rising from a pool

down from the frozen north. Scotland and the eastern coast of England are their favourite resorts.

Among the geese are the barnacle, with black and white

CLYDE-BUILT MEANS WELL-BUILT

SAILED the world over will refer to the fact with pride if their ship is Clyde-built. But Clydeside does not rest on its oars, as it were.

The famous Scottish ship-building centre is to the fore with the construction of new-type ships and new building methods in her endeavour to capture overseas contracts and satisfy the demands for quick deliveries of their ships by owners abroad.

For the first time, plastic bulk-heads are being erected in a Clyde-built vessel. She is the 11,000-ton Empire food-carrier Norfolk, which will go into service from Clydebank this year. Tough as metal, the plastic walls are in the cargo holds, displacing the usual steel and timber structures.

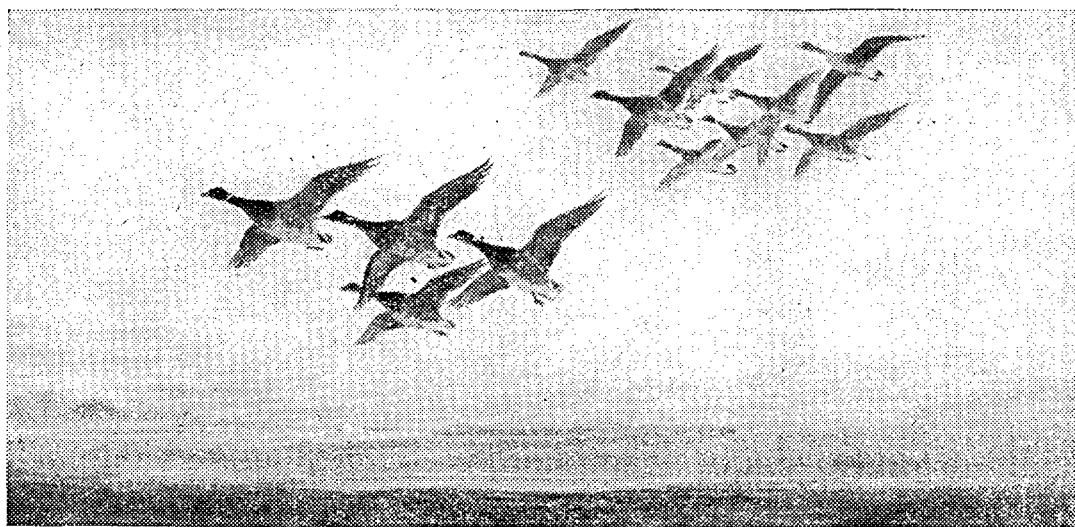
On the River Cart at Paisley a combined icebreaker-passenger

ship is on the stocks. Instead of passengers waiting while a special ship goes ahead to clear the ice on the Canada-Newfoundland run, they will travel in the new ship, which will crash its way through the ice floes.

A new cattle-carrying craft, now being fitted out, will house cattle in roomy quarters high up, instead of crowding the beasts in stuffy holds below.

Britain's biggest pre-fab job is being performed on the new Mauritania-class Cunarder at Clydebank, where the whole stern is being electrically welded in a shed before being transported to the building berth.

Besides new welding-machines, and flame-cutters which cut through thick steel as easily as a knife goes through cheese, Clyde builders are using new drawings so simple that they can be read by apprentices.



Brent geese on the wing

Both illustrations on this page are from paintings by Roland Green

members of the thrush family, hatch off their young in the bleak pine-forests of Scandinavia and Siberia. Not very hardy, many die when our winter is very cold. In England, they feed mainly on hips, haws, and other berries, but prefer snails, slugs,

and worms when obtainable. Both types of bird like company, and solitary birds are rarely seen. Some fieldfares roost on the ground at night, but others feel more secure when they have found a perch in the bushes.

Britain is indeed fortunately

placed to attract these many bird visitors. Jutting into the North Sea and the Atlantic, it is a convenient haven for northern seafaring birds, and also offers ideal winter quarters to Continental land birds which find their home climate too extreme.

GREAT CN WRITING TEST

More Than 1000 Cash and Other Prizes For Boys and Girls—Win For Yourself and For Your School

Do you know about the £400 C N Handwriting Test, and have you decided yet to enter? If not, you should hurry to secure your Entry Form and so join all the boys and girls who are competing for prizes totalling over £400 in value.

The competition is open only to C N readers under seventeen and who are full-time pupils of schools and colleges within the British Isles (including Eire and the Channel Islands).

You are asked simply to copy a short Test Passage on the special Entry Form which you obtain by following the directions below, and each of the principal winning efforts will gain a two-fold reward—a personal cash prize for the entrant, and a cash grant for his or her school.

To give all an equal chance, the test is divided into three age groups with prizes for readers and schools as follow:

| GROUP A for pupils of 6 to under 8 | |
|------------------------------------|-----|
| First School Prize | £10 |
| Second " " | £5 |
| Third " " | £3 |
| First Pupil's | £5 |
| Second " " | £3 |
| Third " " | £2 |

| GROUP B for pupils of 8 to under 11 | |
|-------------------------------------|-----|
| First School Prize | £10 |
| Second " " | £5 |
| Third " " | £3 |
| First Pupil's | £5 |
| Second " " | £3 |
| Third " " | £2 |

| GROUP C for pupils of 11 to under 17 | |
|--------------------------------------|-----|
| First School Prize | £10 |
| Second " " | £5 |
| Third " " | £3 |
| First Pupil's | £5 |
| Second " " | £3 |
| Third " " | £2 |

One Thousand Special Consolation Prizes

consisting of 250 Fountain-pens (value 12s 6d each) and 750 Book Tokens (value 5s each) will also be awarded, and these will be divided among the three groups in proportion to the entries received in each.

THE school prizes will go to the schools attended by the readers gaining the first three pupils' awards in each group. So you have an opportunity to win £10, or £5, or £3 for your school—for the purchase of sports equipment, books, or other articles for the good of your school or class—and a separate money prize for yourself! And failing that, there are a thousand other worth-while prizes!

There is NO entry fee, but attempts must be written on the proper Entry Form, which contains the Passage to be copied, and space for your effort. Script, joined script, or cursive styles may be used.

How To Get Your Entry Form.

Forms are issued only in exchange for coupons as here. Therefore, if you have not already applied, fill in your name on the coupon, and if sending for the Form yourself, add your home address; then post at once (1d stamp, if the envelope is unsealed!) to C N at the address given. The Form will then be sent to your home address. If others in your school are entering, it would be a better plan to ask your teacher kindly to send all the coupons together—the Forms will then be sent to your teacher at school.

So please complete this coupon and post it or hand it in at school as soon as possible—because, although the competition closing date is Saturday, December 14, time is needed for the Entry Form to reach you and be returned, completed, to us.

Each reader may obtain and complete one Entry Form only. The task may be done at school (with the teacher's permission) or as homework, but must be certified by the teacher. Full rules and sending-in directions are on the Entry Form.

Please tell all your friends about this Competition.

Fill in and Post This Coupon—or Ask Your Teacher to Send It For You

To the Editor, CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER,
Room 171, The Fleetway House, London, E C 4 (Comp).

Please send me (post free) a C N Handwriting Test Entry Form. I am a reader of Children's Newspaper.

Name.....

Home or School Address.....

N.B. One Entry Form only can be supplied in exchange for each coupon. Where a number of coupons is forwarded by a school, it is only necessary for each pupil to fill in his or her name, and for the teacher to add the school address to the top coupon and the name to which the Forms should be addressed.
All requests for Forms must at latest reach C N by Tuesday, December 3.

Joan is so full of fun

Always getting up to something. So high spirited too. Taxes all your energy to keep pace with her. But in your heart you know her health is all that matters. Like all wise mothers you agree that when needed, a dose of 'California Syrup of Figs' will soon correct stomach upsets and regulate the system. It is the natural treatment for children—the laxative they like. 'California Syrup of Figs' keeps them well and happy.



"California Syrup of Figs"

End Kiddies' Coughs and Colds Quickly

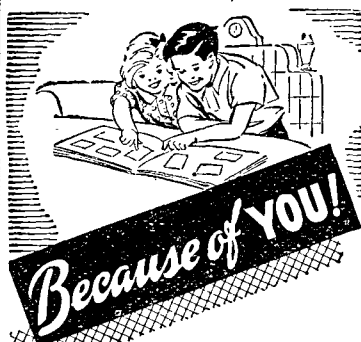
Mothers of families will be glad to know one result of the Campaign against Coughs and Colds. The need to keep everybody fit has brought an old and trusted home-made recipe into such demand that chemists now keep it made up ready for use. It's the "Parmint" recipe, consisting of 12 different, healing, soothing medicaments, and it's really marvellous how quickly it ends that worrying cough which is the first sign of trouble. Even if the cold or cough has got quite a hold, a few doses of Parmint Syrup will soon put things right. Parmint Syrup has one great advantage. Children take it readily. They like its taste. Be wise. Get a bottle of Parmint Syrup from your chemist to-day and keep it handy. 1/5 the bottle, Family size 2/10, including Tax.

NOTE.—If through shortage of bottles your chemist is out of Parmint Syrup, get a 3/1½ bottle of Parmint Concentrated Essences and make up a big supply yourself.

GENUINE ex-RAILWAY TARPAPULINS
Guaranteed good condition. 70 sq. ft., 15/-, worth 35/-; 2 for 29/6, 4 for 57/6. Limited stocks. Extra large size, 280 sq. ft., £4; 140 sq. ft., £2, carr. free; 30 sq. ft., 6/-, carr. 2/-. Ships' Tarpaulins, approx. 380 sq. ft., £6, inc. carr.; approx. 720 sq. ft., £10, inc. carr.

HEADQUARTER & GENERAL SUPPLIES, LTD., Dept. CN/T/2, Excel House, Whitcomb Street, Leicester Square, London, W.C.2.

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WORLD-WIDE POSTAL SERVICE
Children's Room
JOIN and MAKE YOUR CHILD a MEMBER



WHEN YOU ARE GROWN UP, and you look back on your childhood days, what a host of happy memories you will have. Some boys and girls, though, will remember only unkindness . . . because their parents treated them badly.

WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO THINK that those suffering to-day were having a happier childhood . . . because of YOU? You can help them now by joining the "League of Pity." This is the Junior Branch of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children (President: H.R.H. Princess Elizabeth) and it safeguards little ones all over the land.



WEAR THIS FINE BADGE and show you are helping to do a great work. Every member who gives 10/- is entitled to it. Why not write to the Director for full details?

The CHILDREN'S LEAGUE of PITY

17, Victory House, Leicester Square, London, W.C.2.

55/128

Scientific Career in the Navy

THE Royal Navy is taking great pains in training its future experts. A new branch is to take over the development and maintenance of the Navy's extensive electrical, radio, and radar equipment.

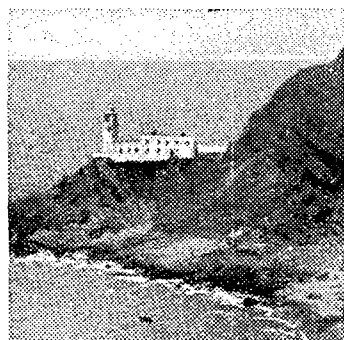
Young men between the ages of 17 and 19 can become candidates to be trained as officers in this new L Branch if they have taken their higher school certificate with mathematics and physics as their main subjects. They will enter L Branch as Naval cadets and will spend their first year in general training.

Then they will go to Cambridge University for a three-year course, ranking as midshipmen for the first two years, but not wearing uniform; in fact, they will lead the same life as all the other undergraduates. After their second year they can become sub-lieutenants.

When they leave Cambridge they will have a further two years' training, partly at sea, partly at a Naval Electrical School, and partly with firms manufacturing naval electrical equipment. During this period they may expect promotion to Lieutenant (L). After nearly six years' training they will settle down as specialist officers.

Moving Day at a Lighthouse

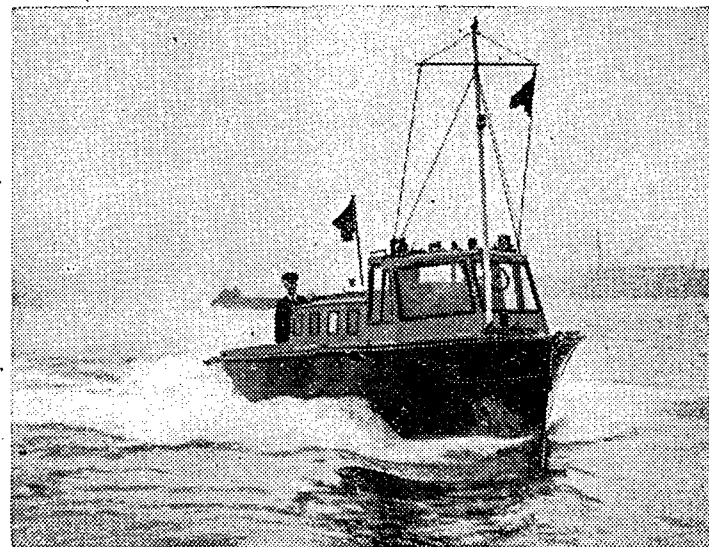
SLOWLY but surely one of our lonely lighthouses is becoming more isolated than ever. It is the sentinel that stands on a rocky ledge near the foot of Hartland Point—the great bold headland, rising about 350 feet



above the Atlantic, on the north-western end of Devon.

When the lighthouse was built, just over 70 years ago, it was easily approached by road. All has gone well. Keepers have been privileged—in having their wives and families with them. The old road, the only approach to the station, has done good service, but heavy cliff-falls are severing this link with the mainland and the tiny population of women and children has had to be evacuated for good.

In future, Hartland will be manned with duty keepers for three months on the same footing as its windswept neighbour, Lundy Island South Light, three miles away across the waste of waters. Very insignificant does the lighthouse appear against the towering cliffs from which, on a clear day, one can make out the coastline of Wales with Lundy Island breaking the continuity of the horizon line; but many a mariner has had good reason for breathing a prayer of thankfulness for the warning lights of Hartland!



Demobilised Launches

Formerly used by the R.A.F. for air-sea rescue, launches like this one have been transferred to the Thames Police. They are the fastest craft in use on the river.

WHIPSNADE ELEPHANTS IN TRAINING

By the C.N. Zoo Correspondent

EARLY every morning, before the Whipsnade Zoo-park opens its gates to visitors, two young Indian elephants are brought from their stalls at the elephant house and taken out by their keepers on to the roadway. There, the elephants kneel down while the men scramble up on to the animals' necks. Then, rising to their feet, the elephants begin a sedate two-mile trek round the estate. The pair are Biscal Peary and Babar, and they are "in training" for the 1947 riding season.

It is very necessary that these two young elephants should be trained for this duty, because for the last few years the only elephant employed for giving rides to the public at Whipsnade has been the old ex-circus elephant, Dixie, and it is high time that Dixie had some "helpers."

It takes many months of patient effort to get a Zoo elephant ready for riding service, for, of course, no animal can be used for this duty until she is thoroughly proficient and obedient to orders. Public safety demands it.

The new recruits are shaping very well. During their round of the park they are frequently halted, turned down by-paths, and backed out again. Occasionally they are taken near any moving vehicle that comes along, to get them used to traffic.

Of the two, Biscal Peary, now about 16 years old, is the more promising animal. She is so placid that she does not even start at unusual sights or sounds, though it has taken some time to accustom her to the cranes, who invariably trumpet their loudest when they see the two elephants passing their paddock.

Biscal Peary—the name, which means Beloved Vagabond, was given to her when she first came to Whipsnade a few years ago—can play quite an amusing tune on the mouth-organ. Previously, Dixie was the only Whipsnade elephant who had mastered this musical instrument. Now, Biscal Peary (or "Perry," as her keepers usually call her), plays her mouth-organ daily for the amusement of visitors, and, like

Dixie, she also dances very creditably while she plays.

Babar, unfortunately, is still inclined to be skittish. That is due to her youth, no doubt. She is little more than 12 years old, and her playfulness has often been a tax on her keeper's patience. Babar, by the way, is no stranger to young visitors to the London Zoo, for before coming to Whipsnade at the outbreak of war she spent a season or two in the Children's Zoo at Regent's Park.

During her recent training at Whipsnade Babar has shown signs of "nerves." Once, a wallaby came to the edge of the road and sat up to watch the elephants pass. "Perry" walked on imperiously, but Babar got so scared that for a minute or two she stood still and refused to budge. Only when the wallaby had been shooed away into the undergrowth would she move on. Then she was in such a hurry to catch up with "Perry" that it was as much as the keeper could do to stop her from running!

However, there is plenty of time yet before these two animals go out on duty on the "ride," and, if and when you visit the Bedfordshire Zoo-park next year, both should be thoroughly trustworthy beasts of burden, ready and willing to give you as many rides as you desire. C. H.

A Nice Cup of Tea

CHINA tea is again in our grocers' shops, though at present only in limited quantities.

Throughout the war it was almost entirely Indian tea that reached our teapots, for none of the China tea, which makes a paler and more delicately flavoured brew, was imported. But when tea was first introduced into Europe in the middle of the 17th century the sole supply was from China, where the plant had been grown for thousands of years. Indeed, it is little more than a century since tea plantations were started in India, Ceylon, and the East Indies.

The tea plant, which needs a warm climate, suitable soil, and plenty of water, contains an acid called tannin, which in big doses is not good for us; that is why tea should not be allowed to stew.

QUALITY

FLAVOUR

BERMALINE

BREAD

is Baked

BY APPOINTED BAKERS

PURITY

DIGESTIBILITY

Uncle Sam's Attic

A PRESENT FROM AN ENGLISHMAN

A NEW postage stamp with a remarkable story behind it is going its way about the world. It has been issued to mark the hundredth anniversary of the founding by an Englishman of one of the most famous institutions of America—the Smithsonian, irreverently known as Uncle Sam's Attic.

Its more dignified official name is taken from that of James Smithson, who at 17 entered Pembroke College, Oxford. Made a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1787 when he was 22, Smithson won distinction by his studies of minerals and chemistry. He travelled much in Europe, where he acquired republican sympathies, and his inheritance of a fortune enabled him to spend the end of his life in Paris and in Genoa, where he died in 1829.

By his will he left £100,000 to found in Washington an establishment "for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men."

But the old hostility to Britain that had survived in America from the War of Independence, blazed up afresh in Congress, and for three years the gift lay unaccepted. Better judgment at last prevailing in 1838, the bequest, by then 104,960 golden sovereigns, was sent to the mint at Philadelphia, there to become American dollars. In 1846 the Smithsonian Institution was at last opened in a small way, and other bequests, from England and America, have enabled it to grow enormously during its 100 years.

Spreading Knowledge

The Smithsonian, indeed, now embraces practically the entire range of human activities. There are libraries, art galleries, and an admirable zoo. Its astronomical observatories have been set up in various parts of America. It publishes works of travel, scientific discovery, and research of every kind, which are exchanged with libraries and learned societies throughout the world.

Again, the Smithsonian Institution is a fountain of energy from which proceed expeditions to all lands, to observe the moon and stars and sun, the growth and decline of glaciers and the way of tides and currents; it studies

the mysterious cosmic rays, and all the problems of radiation; it penetrates the scorching desert, it scales the dizzy frozen mountain peaks, and explores the wonders hid deep in the ocean.

Its researches are practical as well as academic, for it has contributed greatly to the knowledge essential not only to health and industry, but to naval, military, and aeronautical science—and all its gains in learning are shared, without charge, with the rest of the world at large. In Uncle Sam's Attic is a rich collection of the implements and apparatus used by the pioneers, among them the very press at which Benjamin



The Smithsonian Stamp

Franklin worked when a poor printer in London.

In his workshop at the Smithsonian, Professor S. P. Langley devised a model aeroplane which flew, and so seven years later, in 1903, he launched a man-carrying plane, weighing, with its engine, 125 pounds, over the River Potomac. But it fell, with its pilot, into the water. It was recovered, and for eleven years lay scorned in the Attic until pupils of Langley, who had passed on, brought it out, set it on an improved launching apparatus, and watched it carry its pilot in triumph through the air.

Langley's work was justified at last—and he was but one of many hundreds whose labours in the pursuit of knowledge were made possible by the bequest of the English scientist named James Smithson.

MODELS IN GLASS

THE craftsman of today has beautiful new materials on which to exercise his skill.

Glass which can be warmed and moulded is the latest medium. It is called Plyglass, and can be worked like our old favourite, Glitterwax, and comes in as many colours.

In Smith Street, just off King's Road, Chelsea, a C.N. contributor has been thrilled by a little window display, unusual in its design and effect.

The artist, Mr Bell-Knight, who owns this small shop, has created with his patient fingers, plus a pair of scissors and a razor blade, an eastern scene for our delight.

On real sand we see an oasis in the desert.

On one side is the well, surrounded by palm trees—with sheep, horses, a mule in the stockade. The trees and the bucket are of Plyglass in natural colours. On the other side are

tents, also in this material, and a camp fire.

To enliven the scene are veiled warriors, Arab guards, a drummer, and an unhorsed rider pursuing his steed. In the foreground stands a loaded camel, carved from wood.

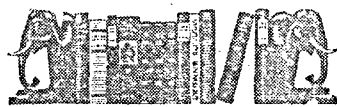
In front of the tents is a trestle table on which food is being prepared. There is a mortar for pounding the meal, there are joints of meat and exotic fruits, while slung on a pole a fowl is hanging.

As a successor to this desert scene there is to be a Pageant of the British Empire, built up round miniature period figures of metal, grouped in tableaux.

Among them will be the Crusader with shield, the Elizabethan pikeman, a Regency beau group, correct in all details.

Mr Bell-Knight told the C.N. visitor that he is hoping to interest schools, for each of his scenes is instructive.

CNBOOKSHELF



Time's Panorama

Roaring Century, by R. J. Cruikshank (Hamish Hamilton, 12s 6d).

HERE is the pageant of the last hundred years as reflected in the pages of a well-known national newspaper and retold by one of its most able writers. Here is the story of a period which has witnessed greater changes than any other century in the world's history—a century that has taken in its stride the transition from plush to chromium-plating, from the horse-bus to the jet plane.

But Mr Cruikshank is a zealous admirer of Charles Dickens (a prominent figure in this book); and, like Dickens, he is more concerned with social progress and the ever-changing social pattern. Glimpses of famous men and great discoveries and events—and nine-day wonders—are here in plenty; but the book's chief value, and fascination, lies rather in its descriptions of ordinary people at their work, at their play; and in their homes; in its unfolding of customs and habits and pastimes that have been so transformed in the last 100 years that a man of 1846 would find the conditions in which we live well-nigh incredible.

Mr Cruikshank has written a most readable social history, a lively epitome of what might well be called a galloping as well as a roaring century, and a record that glows with the progressive spirit of the times.

Tiger, Tiger!

Sher Shah the Bengal Tiger, by N. Gangulee (New India Publishing Company, 7s 6d).

DR GANGULEE here tells the story of a famous tiger of the London Zoo and Whipsnade, of his earlier life in the Bengal forest, and how he was captured and brought to London.

On the Wing

Talking of Butterflies, by L. Hugh Newman (Littlebury, Worcester, 10s 6d).

LISTENERS to the Children's Hour all know how fascinatingly the Butterfly Farmer of the BBC can talk; readers of this book will find his writings just as fascinating. Mr Newman knows his subject—no one better—and his enthusiasm is infectious. He reveals many surprising things about insects on the wing, making the hours spent in countryside and garden more interesting than ever before.

Lure of Locomotives

What Engine is That? by H. C. Webster (Sampson, Low, Marston, 10s 6d).

THREE Cheers for the Engine-Driver we used to shout; and three cheers for books about engines we still cry. Here is one, finely produced, with pictures of a hundred locomotives on British railways, and as many facts about each as any interested observer of them could possibly wish to know.



Sound teeth are among the most valuable possessions you can ensure for your child. Here is a way to make certain she keeps them clean and healthy: see that she brushes them with Phillips' Dental Magnesia twice a day.

Regular use of Phillips' Dental Magnesia, which is the one toothpaste containing *'Milk of Magnesia', neutralizes harmful mouth acids and helps to keep teeth white and free from decay. Make sure your child's future includes that sparkling Magnesia smile!

Sold everywhere 1/1d. and 1/10½d.

Phillips' Dental Magnesia

(Regd.)

* 'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of magnesia.

Unspoken words reveal that

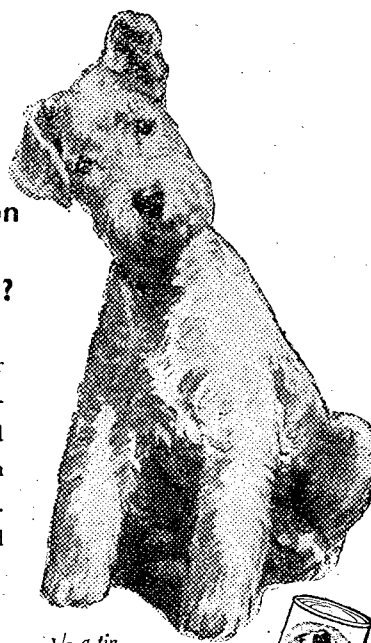
Sharps THE WORD FOR **TOFFEE**

EDWARD SHARP & SONS LTD. of Maidstone, Kent "THE TOFFEE SPECIALISTS"

"WHAT'S THAT?"

—you'll feed me on CHAPPIE whenever you can?

You know how much your dog's fitness, and consequently his spirits, depend on his diet. So give him Chappie whenever you can. It is the meal that's balanced to the best advantage.



1/- a tin

"CHAPPIE" DOG FOOD

THE BRAN TUB

SELECTED

LITTLE Janet was taken to the nursing home to see her newly-arrived twin brothers.

For a long time she was quiet, then apparently remembering her pet cat's kittens, of which she had only been allowed to have one, she pointed to the baby she evidently liked best and said:

"Mummy, let's keep that one."

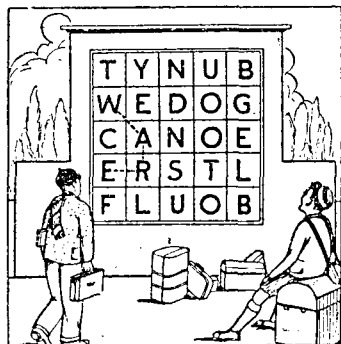
You and Your Dog

ON muddy wet days do remember to give your dog a rub down when he comes in. This is a good between-bath bit of grooming which will keep his coat looking clean and nice.

Mother could probably spare a much worn rough towel which you could keep specially for this purpose, but be sure to wash it frequently.

DESTINATIONS UNKNOWN

SOMETHING seems to have gone wrong with this railway-station destination-board. It is nothing but a jumble of letters.



But you can discover where the trains are going by spelling out the names of the towns. One town, Ware, is already shown. See how many others you can trace. You can move in any direction, and any letter may be used again in another name.

Answer next week



Exactly adjusted to

Baby's needs

Every modern device known to science is at the service of highly qualified chemists who check each batch of Allenburys Foods. This exacting control and care ensures that vital proteins, fats, carbohydrates and minerals are present in fixed amounts and correctly balanced to suit baby's growing needs.

Allenburys
FOODS

BABY BOOK Every mother and mother-to-be should send for Book on Baby Care, enclosing 2½d. in stamps to Allen & Hanburys Ltd., London, E.C.2.



Jacko's Catapult River-Crosser



1. Out for a walk, Jacko and Chimp found their way barred by a stream.



2. Someone had left a board and some rope near a young tree.



3. Jacko fixed up an outside catapult which gracefully shot them over.

JOLLY FOLLY

ONCE a lively young laddie called Jolly, Who scooted downstairs on a trolley, Told such practice was mad, Said, I think it's too bad To call a nice pastime just folly!

Who Was He?

THE man in the picture-story on page 4 was Sir Isaac Newton.

FACTS ABOUT GRENADA

GRENADA is the southernmost of the Windward Islands in the West Indies. Together with half of some neighbouring small islands called the Grenadines, it is a British colony.

Grenada itself is about 21 miles in length and 12 in breadth. Its area is 133 square miles. Estimated population, 88,000, most of whom are people of African descent. Chief town, the seaport of St George's, population, 5000.

Grenada was discovered by Columbus in 1498 and was then named Conception. It was ceded

to Britain by France in 1783. The soil is very fertile. Chief products exported are: cocoa, nutmegs, mace (a product of nutmeg), raw cotton, lime, oil, and bananas.

The largest of the Grenadines attached to Grenada is Carriacou, area 6913 acres, population, about 7000. The other half of the Grenadines are under the administration of the island of St Vincent.

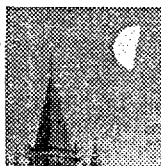
For the Windward Islands as a whole there is a Governor and Commander-in-Chief, but each island has its own government.

Pithy Proverb

HE who swells in prosperity will shrink in adversity.

Other Worlds

IN the evening Saturn is low in the north-east. In the morning Saturn is in the south. The picture shows the Moon as it may be seen at seven o'clock on the morning of Saturday, November 16.



The Children's Hour

B.B.C. programmes from Wednesday, November 13, to Tuesday, November 19.

WEDNESDAY, 5.0 A Sea Voyage—another Toytown adventure. 5.35 Across the Strange Sahara—a travel talk. North, 5.35 Books Worth Reading. Scottish, 5.35 A talk about Robert Louis Stevenson. West, 5.35 Looking at Plant-Life in Winter (No 2).

THURSDAY, 5.0 A1 at Lloyd's—history of the famous insurance corporation of London. West, 5.0 Peps and His Lucky Sixpence. 5.15 Programme about William Herschel, the astronomer who discovered Uranus.

FRIDAY, 5.0 The Greenstone (Part 1) another adventure of Storm of Green Hillocks, written by Tudor Watkins. 5.40 Pigeon Post (Part 7).

SATURDAY, 5.0 Puffy Tam and the Tarboiler—a story read by Willie Joss. 5.15 The Silver Flame—a motor-racing thriller. Midland, 5.0 A Walk With My Dog—an autumn talk; The Inquisitive Steamroller.

SUNDAY, 5.0 This Time of Year—verse, story, and music. 5.30 He Who Would Valiant Be—choir of the Royal School for Naval and Marine Officers' Daughters, Haslemere, Surrey.

MONDAY, 5.0 Winnie-the-Pooh (Part 6): Northern Ireland, 5.25 I Want to be an Actor; St Mark's (Portadown) Girl Guide Choir.

TUESDAY, 5.0 Molly Whuppie—a West-Country fantasy. 5.40 The Sports Coach, F. N. S. Creek, talks about the coming fight for the Ashes.

A GIFT TO MAKE

IT is not too soon to think about Christmas presents if you are going to make them yourself, and a set of drip mats for table, tray, or trolley would be a new idea.

Cut them from fancy American cloth in varying sizes, using the bottoms of milk jugs, water jugs, and fruit drink bottles as your guide, making each mat about three-quarters of an inch wider all round than these. Scallop the borders, copying from a paper doyley if you cannot trust yourself with scissors without a pattern.

If you are handy with the fret-saw, cut the mats out in wood, and stain and polish them.

Mother would find these very useful to save the drips from jugs on clean cloths or polished tops.

A Question of Fire

IF a burglar entered a cellar, would the coal chute?

No, but the kindling wood.

LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

Find the Ships
Landing craft;
destroyer;
cruiser;
trawler;
submarine.

Puzzle Limerick
Shear; hares;
share; hears.

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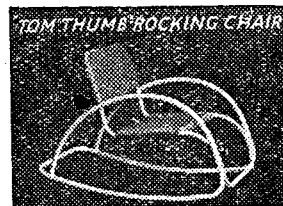
The SUN has
done its best

In winter the healthiest children need an alternative source of Vitamin D if they are to keep the glow of health they gained from the summer sun and which they brought back from their summer holiday. So give them Haliborange, which contains not only Vitamin D but Vitamins A and C as well.

Haliborange

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TAKING HALIBUT LIVER OIL

In bottles, 2/6, from Chemists only.
Made by Allen & Hanburys Ltd.



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